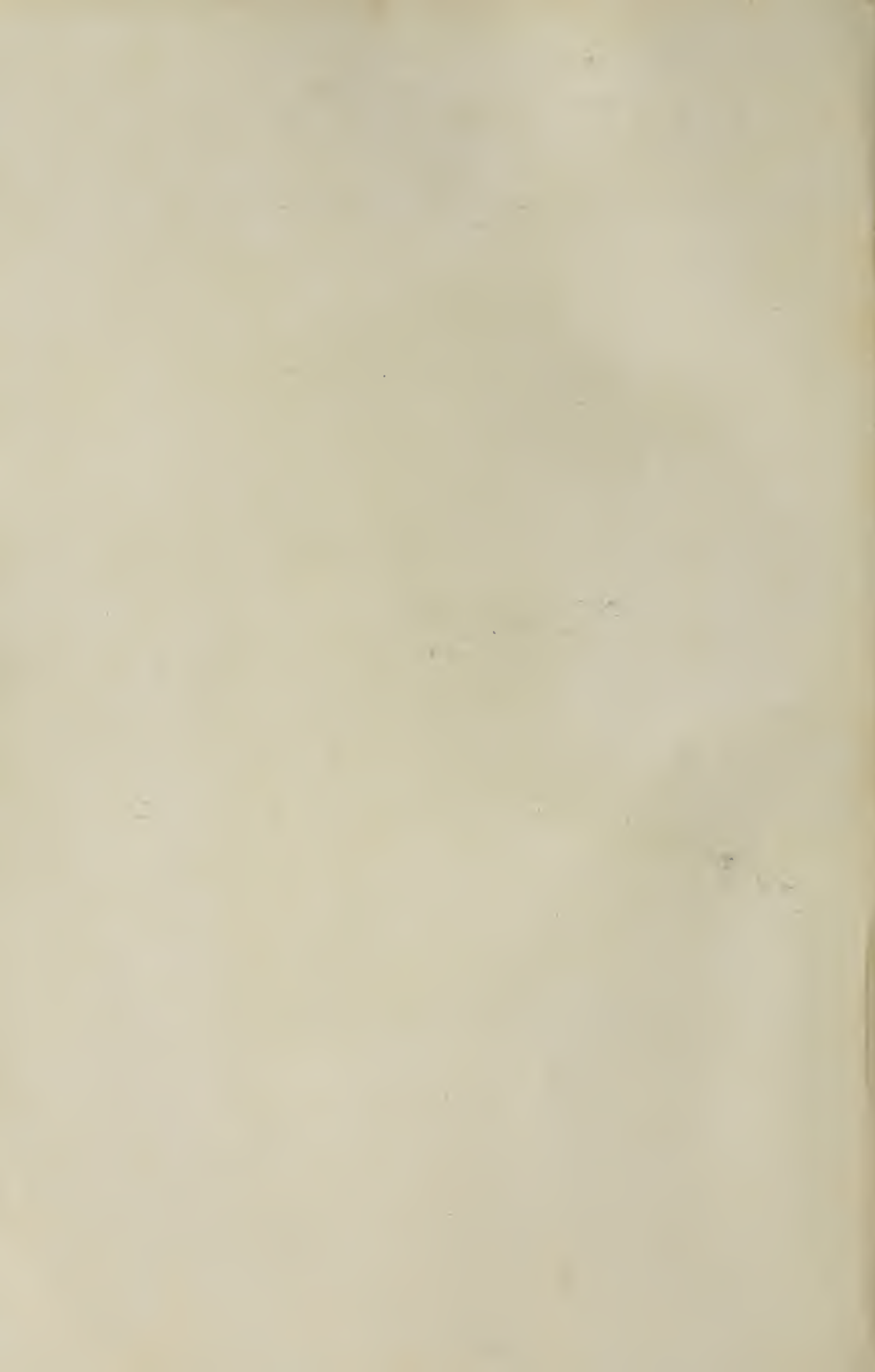


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RALPH C. WHIPPLE, PRINCIPAL.



# THE TIGER

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# Editorial

Graduation is a time of mingled feelings. In the four years we have spent together strong ties and associations have been formed, which we are loath to break. Tempering this, there is a sense of satisfaction in a task brought to a successful conclusion.

At graduation time we are forced to think of the future. Heretofore, the world beyond the horizon of graduation has seemed distant and vague. Now, with diplomas in our hands, we realize with a start that we have passed through an important period and the next step will affect the whole course of our lives.

Some of us are daunted at the prospect of the unknown. Some are restive and eager. But for all there is a vision of a high ideal, a worthy ambition.

When commencement week is past, when we begin to realize the work and the drudgery we must go through to achieve that ideal, the fires of enthusiasm are apt to flicker and die. Without the constant good of an unfaltering purpose, we relax, and during the years of youth, pleasure and excitement may be a fairly satisfactory substitute for our dreams. We know that this is but a temporary happiness. The faces of old men are convincing proof. Those who have succeeded

retain something of the optimism of youth. Those who have failed bear either a mask of passive hopelessness, or the eyes and mouth reflect the bitterest regret for neglected gifts and opportunities. We are forced to admit that no price is too great for the realization of high aspirations.

Nor should we forget that an unbalanced success is a partial failure. As time passes, money is nothing if not honorably earned. Fame is empty without intimate friends. And without pecuniary independence we cannot enjoy friendships.

Let us remember the lesson of those who have gone before—that a purposeless youth leads to a bitter old age, while an unrelenting struggle toward an ever receding, ever expanding horizon leads to a happy maturity and a more perfect contentment of spirit. With such a philosophy of life, though our bodies may grow feeble, we shall, in a sense, have found the fountain of youth, for the unflagging quest for something just beyond means a continued growth of mind and character. Thus shall life be happy and we shall approach the end.

“Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch  
About him and lies down to pleasant dreams.”

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## CUB STAFF 1929.

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Editor, Dorothy Dunn, '29. Managing Editor, Norman Baxter, '29. Literary Editor, Gladys Durham, '31. Social Editor, Barbara Damon, '29. Reporters: Frances Ross, '29; Leslie Emerson, '30; Harriet Goodhue, '31. Alumni Editor, Mildred Mansfield, '29.

Athletic Editor, William Marr, '29. Exchange Editor, Mary Henderson, '30. Joke Editor, Joseph Gaffney, '29.

In the fall, an Art Editor, a Freshman Reporter, and one or more Literary Editors will be chosen.



# Graduation Essays

## "DOCTRINA OMNIA VINCIT"

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"Doctrina Omnia Vincit," Learning overcomes all things, is the motto to which we, the class of 1928, have chosen. In ancient times the peoples recognized learning and culture as indispensable to the progress of civilization, for Greece developed her own educational system and her art, literature, and philosophy surpass all others in their great charm and beauty. Rome, that great world empire, has endowed us with the present day alphabet. Her great contribution to civilization of architectural and engineering remains is the outcome of a diligent and persevering pursuit of mathematics. During the Middle Ages the monks, realizing the importance of a written language, put into script all the literary masterpieces up to that time. The fifteenth century brought about the Renaissance, which, in turn, was the result of a heroic struggle against barbaric hordes for the preservation of learning and culture. As necessity increased, in such a proportion did the mind of man become ingenious; paper was manufactured and the printing press was invented, a marvellous asset to the progress of literature. When the Puritans settled in America their pious and learned nature recognized education as a major necessity to their advancement; the Boston Latin School was founded in 1635, Harvard University in 1639, and, a fact interesting to note, the Ipswich Grammar School in 1636. Since then, up to the present time, education has flourished and prospered, nurtured by the swift progress of civilization.

At the present time, in our heightened stage of advancement, the benefits of education are incalculable. In the first place, learning occupies the mind with worthwhile things, a fact easily comprehended. High and noble ideals are acquired

from the works of famous writers, as from those of Milton, pure and lofty as the life of the man himself. A path to the knowledge of ancient peoples is opened to one in the study of history, and the spark of zeal in pursuit of such questions, once it is kindled, never goes out. Accuracy, system, alertness, and concentration, necessary qualities for success in any line of work, develop from a thorough study of mathematics, Latin, although a dead language, is ever a source of entertainment with its myths and its legends, and its assets to fluency and vocabulary are extremely beneficial. What greater preventive against crime, then, can be found than a good education? For it is a base and degenerate mind, not one fruitful with pure and beneficial culture, which stimulates crime.

Learning is likewise beneficial socially. For nowhere else can one find as readily as firm friendships as those formed during one's school life. And are not close friendships formed in youth, treasured as sweet memories in later fleeting years? We work and play together, participate in the same joys, and grieve in the same sorrows.

Such experiences do, naturally, react on one's own personality. Each person's true character is disclosed to his associates and, thrown, as one naturally is, in the company of characters nobler or less noble than his own, he remodels his own character, scorning the baser, imitating the lofty and pure.

For the physical development and gymnasiums in our school system, we have the Greeks to thank. For, just as they devoted fully one half of their education to the development of body and superior physical prowess, so do we, today, look upon physical training as indispensable to modern school training. Through such constant gym-

nasium practice can the younger generation develop a physical foundation to carry on its life work; and it is a well-known fact how large a part of the enthusiasm of school life the interscholastic games and contests comprise. At such a time, if at no other, one is shown up in his true colors as to good sportsmanship and team work.

How many of the younger generation, deprived of the chance of culture, are ignorant of their true ability to make good in the world! School training, above everything else, has power to bring to light one's latent, natural powers. The courses are many and varied, suitable to all characters, and offering opportunities to each individual for bringing out the best in him and developing himself along lines best suited to his nature. As Cicero says, "Natural ability is superior to education, but natural ability combined with education produces incomparable results."

So much for the benefits derived during our formal school training, which form a firm foundation of principles for later life. The knowledge derived after graduation depends entirely upon the individual himself, for the event of high school graduation does not terminate education; on the other hand, it is a commencement in a field of continued learning and culture. It should be the ambition, aspiration and determination of every young person to travel more widely in the field of culture, to advance and progress toward his cherished goal, to desist from all wavering and hesitation to the end that he may enjoy success and fame. The first road to advanced culture is the one naturally thought of in connection with continued study, that of the formal college education. Such an education, to a person of ability and industry, is of great benefit. But, on the other hand culture may be just as thoroughly and perfectly acquired

by those of the ambitious type through self-education. In no other way can one comprehend as fully the exact meaning of education, for, as everyone knows, experience is the best teacher, and either travel in foreign lands or travel in good books provides cultural experience. The classic example of a self-educated man is, of course, Abraham Lincoln who, in his youth, was surrounded by dire poverty and hardships, but who, in spite of this, rose to fame and renown through his steadfast pursuit of knowledge and his winning personality. Every youth, striving for further education, should follow in his footsteps.

It clearly follows from this that, whether it be acquired by formal schooling or by self-imposed methods of education, knowledge commands respect and admiration. In other words, the less one knows the less one is known. With education one is a leader, not a follower of his fellow men, and it is in striving to secure such fame and distinction that the class motto should yield its influence: "Doctrina Omnia Vincit," Learning overcomes all things.

—Elizabeth Gove.

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## AVIATION

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Today when the recent achievements in aviation are so often called to our attention, there is the possibility of our forgetting the untiring work of those who have made these feats possible. It was only by ceaseless experimenting and endless sacrifices that the great modern aircraft has been produced.

Throughout the ages man has desired to soar into the air and fly away like a bird, and with this end in view he has worked for thousands of years. There is even a mythological story about Icarus who wore wings fastened with wax. However, he flew too near the sun, the wax melted, and his flight ended disastrously. There is a more



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authentic account of an attempt made by Arctos, a Greek mathematician, who built a wooden dove.

All during the Middle Ages various attempts were made—some by wealthy men or experimenters, others by monks in the monasteries. Most of them were impractical and only served to show how great a task it would be to conquer the air. Leonardo da Vinci, the great artist, devised several machines by which men could navigate the air. These were not successful because there was no motive power with which he could equip the craft. The question of motive power was the greatest obstacle for the pioneers in aviation. Machines were built but there was no engine with which they might be driven through the air.

At the beginning of the nineteenth century the names of scientists and inventors whose work added greatly to the progress in aviation follow in rapid succession; Sir George Cayley, an Englishman, who studied the correct principal of flying and compiled invaluable data regarding the air; Henson, another Englishman, who experimented upon Cayley's theories; Springfield of England who built the first machine that had actually flown; Francis Wenham, the inventor of the biplane as we know it today; Clement Aders who built a man-carrying, engine-driven monoplane and who was aided by the French War Department in building "the Avion"; and Professor Langley, an American, who made careful researches of the wind and air and built monoplanes which were so successful that the U. S. War Department became interested and offered to help him. One of the first really important men was Otto Lilienthal who believed that bird flight is the basis of aviation and that stability is an important factor in flying. He devised a system in which the force of gravity was his motor

and by his experiment in gliding flight, he taught the world a great deal in regard to conquering the air.

At this time Wilbur and Orville Wright came into prominence. They made their planes successful by giving them three rudders to control the ship instead of two which had been previously used. Under their direction a power driven machine made its first flight in December 1903.

The French Nation was very much interested in aviation and many ingenious planes were devised. Some of the inventors, who became famous, were Voisin, Santos-Dumont, who is remembered as the inventor of the first airship, Henri Farnum, Delagrangé, and Louis Bleriot who was the first to fly across the English Channel.

Aviation was rapidly progressing, rival airmen and rival aircraft were appearing everywhere, in America, in England, in France, and in Germany. After the first obstacles had been overcome the training of airmen progressed rapidly. This lack of trained airmen was one reason why aviation had not developed more rapidly. In the early periods of aeronautics some good planes had been built which might have known greater success if the pilots had had greater skill in controlling and operating their planes. At this time, however, it became apparent that skilled airmen were needed if aviation was to advance. Accordingly flying schools were organized and the training of young men began.

The World War demonstrated the feasibility of aircraft in time of war. Heavy fighting machines were developed which carried a ton or more of bombs as well as machine guns. Airplanes were equipped with photographic instruments and wireless telegraph which were of the greatest value in "finding ranges, locating enemy concentration, and bomb-

ing." Soon after America's entry into the war, the development of the Liberty motor began and marked the beginning of a new era in aviation. Through the stupendous work which was carried on by the aircraft, interest became highly concentrated upon aviation and since that time has caused this new science to become the subject of much thought, work, and discussion.

The last few years seem to be the great years for aviation, however. Daring feats and achievements have sent aviation ahead with leaps and bounds. This amazing advance aroused aviators to make new records for altitude, non-stop duration, and non-stop endurance. The most spectacular feats perhaps were the trans-Atlantic flights. In 1919 four of these were successfully completed: the NC-4 under command of Commander A. C. Read, which flew from Newfoundland to Portugal by way of the Azores; a machine piloted by Alcock and Brown from Newfoundland to Ireland, thus completing the first non-stop flight across the Atlantic; the dirigible R-34 which made a non-stop flight from England to New York City; the dirigible "Los Angeles" whose flight was from Germany to New Jersey. These flights clearly showed the weaknesses of the planes and helped bring about a stronger, more durable aircraft. The aviators also learned of flying conditions over the great stretches of water and the dangers which must be encountered, and by their experiences they have caused the creation of a more powerful, more nearly perfect set of navigating instruments.

Two feats in aviation which aroused world-wide interest were the flights of Byrd and Amundsen to the North Pole. These regions are practically unknown to the world and these daring men secured much valuable data regarding

them. Despite their triumphs, however, another man had made a distinct advance beyond them—Captain Wilkins who recently made his flight across the North Pole. By this feat he has demonstrated that the Arctic Ocean is the only sea on which a plane can land and take off without assistance, and on which the pilot can walk ashore if the plane is broken. In the words of Stefansson, the Arctic explorer "When the records of his flights have been clearly set forth, we shall have enough experimental evidence to convince practical men that the short route to the Indies—across the North Pole is the safe as well as the cheap route."

In May 1927, Colonel Lindbergh made the first non-stop flight from New York to Paris. This was considered as the greatest feat in aviation. All the world applauded the brave young man who had gone forth, when others were hesitating and where two great Frenchmen met their doom. The world sang his praises and "Lindy" as he is affectionately called, became the idol of the world. His flight made in the face of all odds and difficulties serves as an excellent example of future aviation.

Such outstanding progress has attracted the attention of men everywhere. Flying schools are being organized, landing and flying school fields are being built, the airplane is being used for commercial purposes, air mail is being widely carried, and a thousand other things are being done to aid the progress of aviation.

Perhaps one thing which will do more than anything else for immediate progress in aviation is the organization of the flying schools conducted by the government. At these schools young men are trained to become perfect pilots, to handle the ships in all kinds of weather, to know what to do in cases of

emergency, and to know how to care for the lives of themselves, and of their passengers.

As great as aviation has been in the past, so great will the progress of aviation be in the future. One reason perhaps why aviation will make great progress is the change in attitude toward aeronautics. Instead of its being considered the means of passenger transportation alone, it is thought that the airplane will be used commercially everywhere. The air mail system is now installed between the large cities and daily it finds greater approval among business men thereby securing the establishment of more air lines.

Aviation has set a standard of health, ability, and character that is far higher than that set by any other science. The aviation schools have greatly helped to bring this about. Rigid rules are enforced which develop a young man's health. If he shows lack of ability in flying, he is soon dismissed. And how could his character be otherwise than good when he is assisting in the great progress of aviation and is ready to risk his life at any time? Lindbergh and Byrd are good examples of men whose characters have undoubtedly been developed by the unstinting service which they have given and are still giving to the world. Floyd Bennett, who sacrificed his life in flying to the aid of the Bremen fliers, shows how noble and generous the aviators may be, when called upon.

The future of aviation will without doubt bring a most remarkable change to the world. At present there are being made many preparations for organized flights into far away lands. Commander Byrd is contemplating a flight to the South Pole which should prove most advantageous in bringing back a more complete knowledge of the earth. General Nobile, in his flight to the

North Pole, should secure much more valuable data concerning the North Pole. The flights of others should have the same beneficial effects on science.

One of the greatest rewards of aviation, however, will be the closer alliance of nations. As Lindbergh bore the spirit of good will from the United States to France and the good will of France to the United States, so will other aviators bring messages of good will and friendship to other nations. First Europe and now the rest of the world will be linked by flight and nations will grow to be next door neighbors. This conquest of the air will prove to be man's most glorious triumph.

Then perhaps in the far distant future "An Airman's Plea" may be granted:

"For me the vasts where worlds are built  
and master-workmen call,  
Where secrets from the Milky Way with  
comets flash and fall;  
Where God makes heroes out of men to  
light the lower sphere—  
S'y prophets telling human things that  
Heaven reaches Here!"

—Mary Patch.

## JOURNALISM IN RELATION TO CIVILIZATION

Most of us think of journalism as a modern institution, whereas it is really very old, as we realize when we try to define it. Journalism has been called the art of writing for immediate publication. Caesar's commentaries, then, were journalistic in nature, because they were intended to show the Roman public what he was doing in Gaul and to contrast his energy and service to the republic with the inefficiency and inactivity of the party in power at home.

Journalism as popularly conceived, however, is a distinctly modern development. In accounting for the growth of journalism, we see that it has advanced as mankind



has advanced. The modern newspaper is connected with every human activity. Directly, or indirectly, everything contributes to the progress of journalism and everything in which the press takes an interest is assured of success.

The help science has rendered in the development of newspapers is obvious. When all reading matter was copied by hand, large circulations were naturally impossible. The invention of typography first stimulated interest in the possibilities of newspapers. For thousands of years the Chinese have used hand-engraved, wooden plates, but it was not until the fifteenth century that printing was introduced in Europe. Gutenberg, one of the pioneers of this art, used movable metal characters, setting up his type by hand. In 1840 the "London Times" began to operate its presses by mechanical power, enabling it to turn out a larger number of papers in less time, and at greatly reduced cost. Two decades later, competition in the paper trade, improved methods of manufacture, and cheaper transportation from the forests to the presses resulted in a reduction in the price of paper and a great improvement in the quality. The paper now comes in rolls weighing over half a ton, is fed into the press at the astonishing speed of a hundred, or more, miles an hour, and comes out of the machine printed, folded, and piled, ready for distribution. A single press is capable of printing 36,000 copies an hour. Methods of typesetting have improved, as well as the process of printing. A single linotype operator can set as much copy as ten hand compositors and the machine does not require that the characters be put back in the fonts, as this is automatic. Stereotyping is another means of increasing speed. Solid metal castings of each page are made, in semicircular form, and fastened onto rollers. The rotary

motion, thus made possible, besides being very fast, causes a minimum of strain on the paper and lengthens the life of the machinery.

It is not merely in the printing of a paper that journalism is indebted to science. Telegraphy, telephony, radio, railroads, automobiles, steamships, and airplanes are used to gather news, almost instantaneously, from all parts of the earth and by photography it is presented in an attractive form.

The railroad and motor car have enlarged the radius of circulation of a newspaper. In colonial times Boston papers would be a day old before they reached Ipswich; now they are sold throughout New England on the day of publication.

In return for the services rendered by science, journalism popularizes science. Let a discovery or invention be announced before a research society and it may never be of value to the world or the inventor. The public cannot understand technical language and does not demand the invention. But the newspaperman, understanding both the language of the laboratory and of the man in the street, interprets new discoveries in a way both non-technical and interesting, creating a demand for the product, resulting in a higher standard of living for man and fame and a pecuniary reward for the inventor.

To take another example of a field in which journalism has played an important part, let us consider politics. One of the basic principles of American government is freedom of the press. The early settlers were people who came because in the colonies they could enjoy privileges not allowed to Europeans. The early papers reflected this desire for freedom and boldly discussed political problems of the day. It is true that, before the revolution, the royal governors, to a large extent, curbed this spirit, but with the adoption of the Constitu-



tion, the American press entered into a period of unprecedented prosperity and political influence. Freedom of the press is one of the main reasons why the United States, which has five per cent of the population of the world, has forty per cent of the newspapers.

It seems to be felt that the press is declining in political influence. The editorial page is, indeed, less prominent than in the last decades of the nineteenth century and its tone has changed. The thunderous editorial has given way to a quiet discussion of facts, which apparently leaves the reader free to draw his own conclusions; in reality, however, the subtle methods in use today are far more effective than the blunt, empirical attitude of a generation ago. The modern editor is well acquainted with human nature; he is an expert in applied psychology. In other words, he knows how to "kid" his public along.

One of the interesting features of a newspaper is the relation of the editorial policy to the news columns and feature section. Ostensibly, the news is strictly impartial. In reality, it is the editor's most powerful weapon. Countless instances might be cited of careers ruined by scandal or other unfavorable publicity in the daily press. On the other hand, nothing is so helpful to a man in public life as the kind of publicity a newspaper can give, if the editor desires.

Some time ago, President Coolidge, at a press banquet, asked the press of the country to be American. Some papers declared that the president was trying to curtail the freedom of expression of opinion, whereas he was merely protesting against the policy of the "yellow press"—those papers which obtain a large circulation by catering to popular desires, regardless of the personal convictions of their editors. There are very few who are con-

cerned about these publications, as most of them are a negligible factor in politics. The bulk of power is wielded by the middle class papers, not large from the standpoint of circulation, but very wealthy because of their advertising revenues.

The vital relation of the press to politics is very apparent but there is another way in which journalism has been of even more essential service in the progress of humanity. It has been the strongest ally of the cause of popular education—necessarily so, since such education makes possible the greatness of the press.

Previous to the invention of the printing press, there was no inducement for the great majority of people to learn to read, for the very obvious reasons that books were not within the reach of their pocket books and, furthermore, nothing was written that they cared to read.

Journalism has removed the first of these causes for illiteracy by scientific methods of publishing and by depending upon advertising for eighty or ninety per cent of the enormous revenue required.

As to the second cause—that little in literature appeals to the common people—journalism has accomplished a great deal, not only in informing the world of news events, but on every conceivable subject we may find articles in the daily papers. The average person can truthfully say, with Will Rogers, "All I know is just what I read in the papers."

As the papers have come to take their place as the average man's university, a new profession has grown up. Special feature writing, it is called, and it covers a wide field. A special feature article is any article in a newspaper or other periodical that cannot be classified as an advertisement, editorial, news story, or fiction. However, it may be, and usually is, closely related to one or more of the others. Special

feature stories range in subject matter from cooking recipes to essays on philosophy. These stories are not often of much value to the expert, but the general reader likes them, because they present interesting facts in an easily understandable way. Many men, now prominent in their fields, began by reading articles on their special hobby in the newspaper. For example, many radio engineers, a few years ago, were trying to construct their first crystal sets from the directions in the daily radio column.

In enumerating the benefits derived from journalism, advertising should be given a great deal of credit. Everyone who has had occasion to place a small ad in a paper is able to realize how effective newspaper advertising is. It seems significant that the United States, having two fifths of the world's newspapers, and consequently doing an enormous amount of newspaper advertising, is the most prosperous nation on earth.

It is easy to underestimate the importance of journalism to morals and religion. The press stands for tolerance and its influence is very largely responsible for the fact that the attitude of the church has changed from the narrow, bigoted one of the Middle Ages, when people were persecuted for religious opinions, to the broad-minded attitude of today.

For all these reasons, journalism has been of invaluable service in the past and in the present. In the future, it will be the mission of the press to prevent our civilization from going the way of those that have preceded it.

History furnishes several examples of nations which obtained a considerable degree of culture and then fell back into obscurity. The Orient, Egypt, Greece, and Rome, in turn, dominated the world, and, in turn, became lost in the mists of antiquity. Is the civilization of

modern times soon to reach its zenith and history to repeat itself? No, for it is built upon a different foundation.

The older civilizations benefited a small aristocracy, which enjoyed wealth, luxury, and freedom, while the greater part of humanity was oppressed and ignorant. Inevitably, this exclusive class, because of luxury and inbreeding, lost the vigor by which it had risen to its high position, and was overthrown by the lower classes, which destroyed art and science, as well as the tyrannical rule of the rich or noble. Then there would follow long centuries, during which humanity struggled to regain what it had lost.

In the twentieth century, particularly in America, the benefits of culture are widespread. Illiteracy is fast disappearing. All men are considered equal, before the law. The standard of living for the ordinary man is as high, in many respects, as that of an emperor of ancient times. Aristocracy is a matter more of mental culture and ability than of birth or wealth. It is inconceivable that our learning can ever be lost, since books are so cheap and numerous and so many people are highly educated.

It is the newspapers that are responsible for this popular culture and general welfare by reason of their efforts for education, for better government, for business prosperity through advertising, and for countless other reasons. The press keeps civilization in a constant state of flux, furnishing a medium for the expression of new ideas.

Journalism, therefore, is one of the biggest factors in the rise of our civilization, and in its present prosperity and enlightenment, and it furnishes perhaps the chief reason why we may feel confident that humanity will never again fall back into a semi-savage state, but will continue to advance till the end of time.

—Richard Durham.



## TEN YEARS LATER

"All the arguments that justice, decency, intelligence, civilization can muster are against war: war is the fruit of passion, greed, stupidity, unfairness." There is not a patriotic American in this United States of ours who can debate with steadfast arguments against this statement recently made by Kathleen Norris, prominent woman novelist. It was ten years ago that we fought the great war to end war. Have we succeeded? It is yet to be seen and is a question in the mind of every man or woman who is thinking of the tomorrow when, if there is war, his or her children must suffer, bear wounds, and in the majority of cases die a horrible death. It was ten years ago that to the noise of drums and shrill bugles our boys marched to great docks where huge liners waited to transport them to France. With a fierce blaze of patriotism they were ready to face the guns which were already booming in No Man's Land. There was never a more varied group—the college student, the street loafer, the earnest man, those who wanted to go, and others who dreaded the time when the order to advance to the front would come. But they went from all walks of life—some because duty demanded, others for the sheer adventure of fighting—and helped to win the war.

The World War was a premeditated conflict. Ever since 1870 Germany had been waiting for "Der Tag" upon which day she would conquer the world so that her "Kultur" might be spread to the farthest points of the compass. The war with France in the nineteenth century had shown Germany the way. It had been easy to take away Alsace-Lorraine. With proper preparation, should she not be able to conquer more provinces? No sooner said than done. It was then in

1871, that the race of armaments began. Taxes were raised. men were trained in arms and called to ranks by the conscription list. After two years of voluntary service, so called, they were free to return to their villages and practice drill. Men to fight must bear arms; so France has a new repeating rifle, and Germany's guns, being old-fashioned, are cast into the scrap heap or placed in museums; Great Britain launches a huge new battleship; a dreadnought floats proudly in a German harbor. Affairs are coming to a climax,—the highest point in the great drama of the nations. Arms and munitions are expensive and a nation's method to obtain her expenditure money is by taxing the people. In 1910 a great part of the average man's salary went to the tax collector. Two years of voluntary service took away from the business man the income received from his shops, and left the farmer with poorly tilled lands, whose only crop was weeds and stringy hay. The people were beginning to protest. But Germany was only waiting for the spark which would ignite her rivals. She was prepared to the "last buckle." With conscription her soldiers had been taught to obey even to the utmost brutality. Her railroads had on every one of her trains a military official. At the snap of a button, the army could be mobilized and ready to fight. The murder of a Serbian prince set the fire. Belgium, weak and unable to protect herself, was the victim. The German troops marched through fertile lands, leaving them a mass of destruction, with Paris as the goal. Seeing in the future glory and prosperity for the fatherland, German Fritz rushed to arms shouting eagerly; those attacked, seeing no future, went to war bravely with sad countenances. For four years they fought, the battle lines fluctuating back and forth like a stock

market report. Then America entered the war for the following reasons: first, she wished to fight a war to end war and to make the world safe for democracy; secondly, the War Aims of the Allies as presented to President Wilson seemed to correspond with this idea; thirdly, Germany's breaking of the Sussex Pledge and our interception of the Zimmerman Note seemed to pledge her as an enemy of democracy; and last, stories of German cruelty, the sinking of the Lusitania, and newspaper atrocities had incited in American citizens a bitter hate against Germany. And so in the year 1917 we found American forces helping to push back steadily the lines of the enemy. The rest of the war is an old story to us, for there are many who have seen its cruelty, avarice, and selfishness, its comradeship, feeling of equality, military courage, and daring.

The World War is one not to be compared with any other war in history. First of all, let us review briefly the munitions, gases, and armaments used. In the race of armaments each nation, eager to out do its rival, had perfected its arms. So the soldiers carried "soixante-quinze" field guns and gleaming bayonets. "Big Berthas" contained an explosive charge of one ton, enough to blow up a good sized city at a shooting distance of seventy-five miles. Sailors drilled on dreadnoughts costing from forty to fifty millions of dollars. There were many varieties of explosives, from the hand grenade to 380 millimetre shells.

April 22, 1915 is an important date in the history of warfare, for it was then we had the first gas attack employed. It was at the Second Battle of Ypres that the allies were taken by surprise and struggled for the breath of life, strangled by that invible murderer, gas. If the Germans had only

known the force of this attack and used more of it, they would have won the war then and there. But the allies were not inactive, for they were experimenting with gas also. For many years scientists had labored to save life by chemicals; now they were being used to destroy, not to preserve. As the war went on, the gas became more and more poisonous. A soldier was compelled to wear a gas mask always while at the front. Then came the dread mustard gas which eats the flesh away. Today we have more gas victims than any other sufferers in our military hospitals. It was the worst form of warfare. Yet when the Armistice was signed, we were perfecting the Lewisite gas, the most deadly of all gases, since it was invisible and had such great sinking power that it could penetrate the deepest cellars and dugouts and when breathed would kill at once not only through the lungs but through the entire system. Masks were no protection against it. It has been said that a dozen Lewisite bombs might have destroyed with a favorable wind the whole population of Berlin. Recently Hamburg, Germany was terrified by an attack of phosgene gas, which had escaped from the storehouse of a dye factory. Two hundred thousand citizens were driven from their homes, several were killed, and many died in hospitals. If gas should carry such power in peace times, what tremendous strength may it not exert in the next war, if we do not gain peace? Liquid flame, which burned men alive proved of only limited utility. Caterpillar tanks, introduced by the British, did not destroy life but plowed down wires, trees, and other obstacles, making a path to the front so that the slaughter might continue.

So ten years after we still bear the World War in mind. How can we help it? It is a moving factor



in every man's life. When he goes to a movie or play, what theme does he see presented? The World War. When he opens his newspaper or magazine, what does he read? New discoveries about the war, and the crime, which has been a result of the war, since morals have been greatly lowered. The citizen feels the loss of a high idealism which had prompted him to give until it hurt, either of physical or pecuniary strength. High advertisement had aided and abetted this feeling—but now we are looking into the whys and wherefores of the conflict. Did we gain anything after all? Who won the war?

The war made havoc of business. At the end of the war more money was owed than the whole world possessed. Certain factories, such as munition factories, useful during the war, went bankrupt. There were hords of unemployed. Returned soldiers found positions very difficult to secure, but what they did discover was that while they were fighting for the glory of their country, others, their own friends, had heaped up their golden piles, while they had to pawn their medals to buy daily bread.

You may go to a fair or carnival and see crippled veterans selling trinkets—broken results of war. There are thousands more in hospitals waiting to die. But it is not in our disabled veterans that we find our greatest loss. It is in the graves of those soldiers, buried in France, for they were the finest of the race, the future fathers of a strong nation.

Each country has been affected by the war. We find Germany a republic with Von Hindenburg at its head, gradually righting herself financially under the Dawes Reparation Plan, yet still fretting over French occupation and with a guarantee of French security by the Treaty of Locarno. France refuses to disarm, for she believes that Ger-

many is only waiting for a chance to stop paying her debts if she evacuates from German territory. Although she is rebuilding her territory almost entirely by American tourist trade, she is still opposing the debt arrangement with the United States. Austria and Hungary, now in the hands of the League and controlling only one third of their former property, have suffered a financial collapse and are much worried over Socialist control in Vienna. Great Britain, although having withdrawn her rights from Egypt, has retained her claims in the Suez and is paying her debt to the United States regularly, but is still struggling with unrest in India, brought about under Gandhi in 1919. Italy under a dictatorship has become a greater power than France. She needs land for her population, as well as coal and iron fields. Russia, under the leadership of Stalin, still a soviet government, is badly in need of capital but refuses to pay her war debts. Its government is cruel and uncertain and is on strained relations with all nations except England, which has broken with her entirely. Jugoslavia is finding it difficult to harmonize a people who have lived apart for ages and whose dispositions are contrary. Turkey has been placed on her feet, but has one port, Adrianople, which is open even to war ships. China is in a state of war—only ten years after the war to end war—and cannot stop attacks on foreigners. Japan, with the great burden of handling her great population, is intensely irritated with the United States and other nations who refuse to accept her immigrants. The United States, who holds the other nations in her hand, is still asking herself, "Shall I join the World Court?"

And so after a decade of precarious peace, we find the world more or less discontented. Was the war one to end war? This aim has

failed and now we must end war by means of peace. Our soldiers want peace, for it is they who best understand the science and brutality of war. Associations of war veterans are boosting peace. The nations have formed a League which advocates economic boycott and military and naval enforcement after a limited time as methods to obtain peace. Connected with the League is the World Court which strives to settle all international disputes.

To obtain peace, there must be a real law, not a set of gentlemen's agreements between nations,—a law backed up by some kind of force, to prevent murder, theft, and injustice. The nations must organize and pass laws to define and forbid national murder and theft and agree to punish with their combined strength, any violator of that law.

One of the most pressing questions of today is disarmament. Europe cannot recover if the race of armaments continues. Yet France still insists upon maintaining arms and England still has her large navy.

Another factor aiding peace would be an international agreement between nations concerning raw materials, so that world trade may progress and that one nation may not monopolize all products.

Has not the war taught us that we must have permanent peace? The United States is deeply immeshed in European affairs. She has interests in many countries. If Europe should fight again on the battle field, America would be ready, for she has more power to manufacture navies and munitions than any three European nations, and more population to furnish soldiers than any two Western European nations.

Realizing her great power and the destruction that it would incur, should she not advocate world peace? Would it not be a great moment in the life of every Ameri-

can citizen if he could stand facing his flag and sing, as a new verse to the national anthem, these words by Harrison Kerrick:

"Let America shed her liberty light

From within and without in respect to her glory—

May there never be one who will tempt her to fight,

Nor defy Freedom's flag or a page of her story.

Let peace reign supreme, o'er humanity's stream,

World Union, forever our national dream.

Then the Star Spangled Banner forever will wave

O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave."

—Althea Howe.

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## CLASS PARTS.

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### CLASS HISTORY

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It was on the seventh day of September in the year 1924 that the class of '28 first entered the portals of Manning High. Despite the glorious contributions which the class was destined to make to future generations, on that bright day they entered the halls with all humility and with due respect for the upper classmen.

During our first few days in high school we felt so strange and were so nervous that we jumped every time the bell rang, and when classes passed we obediently produced our little yellow schedule cards, while strains of "Where do we go from here?" went through our befuddled heads. We had the same horror at being asked for our cards by Mr. Whipple that drivers feel when asked for their licenses.

The seniors, however, did not make it any easier for us and did not omit the customary rites of initiation. The teachers, on the contrary, welcomed us most cordially, began piling on the work, and made us feel quite grown up by calling



the boys by their last names and the girls Miss So and So.

When the newness wore off and we began to feel more at home, we determined to organize our class. Paul Jordan was elected president; Wallace Wile, vice-president; Doris Scahill, secretary; and Stella Ciolek, treasurer.

As bashful freshmen our participation in social events was somewhat negligible, although of course we were introduced to and thrilled by the new game "Seven In--Seven Out." Thus in our first year we were doomed to obey, look, listen, and study that we might outgrow our greenness and graduate to the sophomore room.

No bosoms ever swelled with greater pride than ours, when we took our seats in Room V in the fall of 1925. The fine work of Jordan was shown in his election as president for a second term. Unfortunately he left us, and Doris Scahill fulfilled the seat of honor with equal efficiency. During this year we began to take a greater interest in the social side of school life. How many can remember that beautiful faint of Mary McTernan's on Stunt Night when we gave the stirring melodrama, "Wild Nell of the Plains." And O boy! that gallant rescue by "Pete" Mansfield would have aroused the envy of even a Douglas Fairbanks. Nor can I pass over our sophomore year without mentioning how nice Lampropoulos and Ciolek were to Miss Brown. Oh! those beautiful flowers, those sweet smelling lilacs and roses! And how can I ever forget the day when they presented her a box of Christmas candy. No wonder Miss Brown talked so much about the two lads. Thus we passed our sophomore year in such a way that we hardly realized the days had passed.

At last in the fall of 1926, we were juniors—upper classmen. Nothing could better indicate the

wisdom and erudition of the class of '28 than its choice of class officers. Richard Durham was our president; Elizabeth Gove, our vice-president; Robert Elwell, our treasurer; and the recorder of the class was Mary Patch.

We had some difficulty in collecting our class dues that year, but after Mr. Whipple told us what he thought of us, the matter was promptly adjusted. Our next affair of interest was the adoption of a marooned cat. How many can remember the day when a special meeting was called that we juniors (kind-hearted juniors) might adopt a homeless pussy. We named it "Junior" in honor of our class and solemnized the occasion by an impressive ceremony. And let me assure you that all our hearts were broken when that beautiful creature left us. This time, however, the cat did **not** come back.

Our social activities that year were more numerous. On Stunt Night we presented a short but powerful tragic sketch entitled, "Wanted, A Wife." Althea Howe fulfilled all the qualifications for a good wife but alas! the color of her skin was against her. Mary Patch appeared garbed (as usual) in cap and gown.

Our next big social event was the Prom. The responsibility of this affair was placed on reliable members of the class. Miss Bailey took the responsibility for producing the best orchestra in Essex County, for money was naught compared to the honor of the Class of '28, while Durham of course had general oversight. In every class meeting some master mind would ask, "Miss Bailey, are you sure the orchestra will be here?" And Miss Bailey would answer with a pleasing smile, "Yes, I assure you everything will be all right."

Then the crisis had come. The Prom! What a gorgeous evening it was. The hall, artistically deco-

rated with blue and gold, welcomed its merry-makers. Classmates would greet each other occasionally and receive salutations with good humor. Now sometimes in the history of a great people the unexpected occurs, and so it was with us. An hour passed—evidently the musicians must have had a blow out or run out of gas, but the crowd was patient. Two hours—consternation and fear seized the committee. Was this the fruit of their toils? Were all the anticipations and plans for a wonderful debut on the part of the juniors to end in such ignominious defeat? We should never again be able to hold up our heads and face the world, and no disgrace would have been more complete had not a happy group of local players volunteered to furnish music for dancing and thus won our esteem and undying gratitude. There was no grand jury investigation as those in charge were exonerated after the profuse apologies of the orchestra leader. Furthermore, in spite of the unpropitious beginning the evening ended enjoyably. But after the Prom difficulties and when our class made a rather poor showing at the interclass track meet on Field Day, we began to feel as if fate were against us. However, we feel that we have retrieved our reputation and have put through the events of senior year with a success equal to that of previous classes.

At last the year of years had come. It was our desire to make our final bow with a flourish, to make our last gesture a graceful one. Our class officers at the present are Mary Patch, president; Robert Elwell, vice-president; Elizabeth Gove, treasurer; and Stella Ciolek, secretary.

Our first social event in our senior year was the play. After weeks of preparation, the night of nights came. The hall was crowded with an eager throng which had assem-

bled to witness the youthful Thespians. In spite of the fact that Greenlaw and Ciolek couldn't learn to laugh the play was a marked success. Greenlaw, by the way, except for his laugh carried off many of the laurels of the evening. Mary McTernan was charming in the stellar role, and Elwell was all that could be desired as a hero.

The next event of importance was a poverty social at which the juniors were our guests. What a masquerade! It was a revelation to see how destitute some members of the faculty could look, to say nothing of many of the pupils present. The prizes were captured by Miss Blodgett and Jimmy Bates who displayed unusual talent in the art of disguise.

One other memorable event of the year was the appointment of Colonel Cole to guard the lair of a wild beast located behind the desk in Room IV. The honor of this position and the duties involved made it necessary for him also to act as a body guard to a certain teacher when a book was to be procured from or returned to the book room.

To speak more seriously, however, we regret the loss of Jimmy Merson as a graduate of our class who was forced to be out with infantile paralysis during the epidemic. We have enjoyed his presence in Room IV during the latter part of the year and wish him all success with the class of '29.

Thus we have terminated our four years in Manning—years that will never depart from our memory, years by which we have profited both educationally and socially. We thank the principal and faculty and all who have contributed to the happiness and success of these four years. And in closing let me paraphrase the immortal words of Julius Caesar:

"We came, We saw, We conquered."

—Peter Gonis.



## GIFTS TO GIRLS

How little you realize the gravity of this situation. You are gathered here to receive your gifts, and yet I dare say you have never given thought as to where these came from.

As soon as I was elected by the class, I began looking about for a friend to help me in my presentation. It was nearing the last of '27 when I found him — Old Father Time, grey, bent, and haggard, and it was from him that I received a will which in the event of his passing I feel it my duty to carry out. I therefore proceed to present:

To Charlotte Dodge, a barrel, to avoid unnecessary embarrassment caused while working with acids.

To Irene Woleyko, a vanity case with a chain, to save her suitors the expense of replacing lost ones.

To Maude Emerson, who seldom exercises her vocal chords, a package of Juden's to use immediately after public addresses on occasions like the present.

To Clenna Pollard, who is slow but sure, a can of powder, for emergency.

To Alice and Stella Ciolek, who are famous musicians, each a baby grand.

To Elizabeth Gove, who is an ardent lover of nature, a lady's slipper.

To Thelma Bailey, a calendar pad, so that she may keep her dates separate.

To Esther Stultz, who is learning to drive, a horn to let us know she is coming.

To Hilda Fannon, a nipple, so that she may hold the title of class baby undisputed.

To Doris Scahill, a cage, to keep her Eagle in.

To Marv Patch, a seven day clock, so that she may never run down while giving a speech.

To Doris Bickerton, who toe

dances, a lantern, so that she may keep in the limelight.

To Evelyn Johnson, who is a telephone operator, a private line for her own backyard. (Clothesline.)

To Lois Hall, a filling station, so that she will not miss the candy room. (Gas pump.)

To Mabel Spencer, a harmonica, to make her Happy.

To Anna Blunda and Doris Comeau, each a top, so that they may spin homeward.

To Frances Hardy, who was elected class manhater, a rolling pin, for cooking only.

To Ruth Millard, a lollypop, to prevent any misuse of her pencil.

To Viola Jianakountzos, a razor, to remind her of her close shaves.

To Florence Bourque, an instrument, which will not get crushed when she is riding home from socials. (Jew's harp.)

To Dorothy Conant, who is quiet, a book of tennis rules in which she may find the use of a racquet.

To Mary McTernan, a mirror, so that she may catch a Ray.

To Ruth Stultz, a life saver, to make automobile rides with her sister more enjoyable.

To Esther Grant, who has frequently disturbed study pupils, one pair of shock absorbers to save her sole. (Rubber heels.)

To Mary Zervas, the noted class saint, a group of stars, so that she will feel at home. (Movie stars.)

To Marjorie Bragdon, who likes to dance, a tow rope, so that she may get the varsity drag.

To Ruth Arthur, a spade, to bury Chester.

To Althea Howe, a compass, so that she may never get lost in the Maine woods.

Father Time has remembered you one and all. Now that I have carried out his wishes, I shall retire with a clear conscience.

—John Goodhue.

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## GIFTS TO BOYS

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I was sitting 'neath an apple tree,  
A problem on my mind,  
When a bluebird hopped before  
me  
And offered to be kind.

We grew very confidential  
And chatted for a while;  
Then he gave me a suggestion  
So I scarce could hide a smile.

He said that he would dictate  
What to give each Senior Boy;  
And then began to imitate  
An oracle, oh joy!

And this is what the bird told me  
As I sat beneath that tree;  
So, boys, if you don't like your gifts  
Don't blame it all on me.

To Francis Connor, your collegian,  
Whose socks oft hang below  
Give this pair of fancy garters  
So he'll have some more to show.

Robert Cole's a flirt you know  
Give to him these twin lassies  
To remind him of the girls  
With whom he talked in English  
classes.

Joe Carey as class athlete  
Has won renown and fame;  
To him present this football,  
A memento of the same.

Clarence Dupray, though looking  
calm,  
Likes well a pretty miss;  
His trips to the Egounis farm  
May link up well with this. (Egg.)

To Lawrence Hills this little cap,  
For he must need the same;  
He always had to borrow one  
To wear up to the game.

Bronek Alhowik is very small  
But what a little pest!  
To him present this citronella  
And give us all a rest.

To Theodore Ciolek mischief maker  
Give this eraser from Room IV  
To remind him when he washed the  
boards  
And also swept the floor.

Dick Durham is class orator  
He knows just what to say.  
To him present this soap-box  
It may be of use some day.

Allison Sheppard, as you know,  
Of his sweater makes a billboard  
Here's a great big sheriff's badge  
To be added to his hoard.

Peter Gonis seems so innocent  
When there's trouble in the air.  
To him just give this angel's harp  
So we'll know that he is there.

Trafford Morong's writing  
Is the worst in M. H. S.  
To avoid trouble at Northeastern  
Give him this printing press.

John Goodhue looks like Lindbergh  
So all his classmates say  
To him give this aeroplane  
So he'll fly like him someday.

Give one to Jimmie Bates as well  
To go a faster clip.  
His auto is so blooming slow  
It needs a tardy slip.

Earle Greenlaw likes little girls  
He greets them by the score.  
To take their place when out of  
school  
Give him just this one more.

To Bickerton this spool of thread,  
A needle, and a thimble,  
So when his father needs some help  
His fingers will be nimble.

To Charlie, your class whisperer,  
Present this megaphone  
Which he's to use reversibly  
To make his wishes known.

Atkinson sticks like Le Page's glue;  
'T is shown in his love for Mabel.  
With this he may continue to stick

As long as he is able. (glue)

When Albert Hall this ribbon  
Around his stray locks ties,  
He may perhaps be able  
To keep them from his eyes.

These rubber heels for Elwell  
A fitting gift will be  
For when he clatters through the  
hall  
He makes noise enough for three.

For Hartley Hills, class woman  
hater,  
Who never hunts for mates  
We'll institute a sudden change  
For him a supply of dates.

And here the bluebird ended  
He'd covered them all you see;  
And then he quickly wended  
His way through the apple tree.

I had no chance to thank him  
For he flew so very fast;  
But I was very grateful  
For I had the gifts at last.

Now, boys, I hope you like your  
gifts  
As told beneath that tree;  
Put, if you don't, remember  
Don't blame it all on me.

—Evelyne Johnson.

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### CLASS PROPHECY

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PLACE—Maude Emerson's Beauty  
Parlor, Palm Beach, Florida.  
TIME—1945.

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Ciolek—So it really is you. I saw  
your sign, "Maude Emerson—  
Beauty Specialist." You know me,  
of course?

Emerson—Teddy Ciolek, my old  
classmate. What has brought you  
to Palm Beach?

Ciolek—I'M a salesman, travel-  
ing for the American Beauty Clay  
Company. So you're a beauty  
specialist? How about a manicure

for a sample of your work?

Emerson—Surely. Sit here and  
we can talk while I work. Tell me  
about yourself and your business.

Ciolek—Well, I've traveled about  
the world a bit in the last twelve  
years and I've seen a few people.  
There's Earl Greenlaw whom I met  
in Wyoming. You remember he  
liked lots of attention from the  
girls? He has plenty now. He's  
a Mormon. Mary McTernan owns  
a ranch in Montana. When I was  
out there I visited her and she was  
perfectly happy with her "Hors-  
man." She told me that Charlie  
Lampropoulos was a ranger not  
many miles away. He chose the  
wide open spaces. She also knew  
where Hartley Hills had taken him-  
self. Our class woman-hater has  
withdrawn from the society of la-  
dies and is a hermit in the North  
Woods. I must tell you my exper-  
iences in Chicago. I was there on  
business for a few days and wanted  
to go to a hotel. I hailed a taxi  
and up drove Peter Gonis. He  
greeted me heartily, as he would,  
and we talked for some time. He  
said he liked his job very much, for  
he's a real, tough taxi-driver now  
in a real tough place. We talked  
of old times, and he told me that  
Joe Carev is a locomotive engineer.  
He used to rush the ball through  
center and now he's rushing people  
through territory. When I got to  
the hotel, Peter and I said good-  
bye and I went in to register. There  
behind the bar stood Mariorie  
Bragdon. She keeps books there.  
When I thought of all the practice  
she had had keeping her date book,  
I knew she must make a very effi-  
cient bookkeeper. But this wasn't  
all the good fortune for me. The  
next morning I called a bell-hop and  
I'll never forget my surprise at  
the prompt service I received from  
Jimmie Bates. He was always so  
slow when he came to M. H. S.  
While standing in the lobby I saw  
a short man with very keen eyes ap-



proaching me. He soon introduced himself as Bronek Alhowik, Hotel Detective. He had made it his business to find out who I was and what I was doing. But I was glad to see him and of course I learned more news of my old friends. He told me that Florence Bourque, Glenna Pollard, Esther Grant, and Albert Hall were joint managers of the annex to the same hotel. They're back in their old stride. Those few days were the pleasantest I have spent for some time. Haven't you heard from some of our members?

Emerson—Some of our classmates have traveled a long way from home. I might never have heard of them but for you. I have heard of some of the others. Not long ago I saw an advertisement in New York announcing the appearance of Clarence Dupray in the latest dance feature appearing on Broadway with Miss Universe, 1945. You might think Miss Universe would be Mabel Spencer, but she and "Happy" are now exploring the wilds of Africa where they can enjoy each other's company in peace. Another who has followed a stage career is Doris Bickerton. Critics say she will succeed Anna Pavlowa as a toe-dancer. I saw Hilda Fannon when she was lecturing there. Her subject was "How to get through twelve years of school in half the time." We talked for awhile, and I learned from her that the Stultz sisters have founded the Stultz Home for Maiden Ladies in Ipswich. Alice and Stella Ciolek are still there, too, aren't they? They are teachers in a kindergarten. They always did like children, especially little freshmen. Doris Scahill is also in Ipswich and has an interest in Hayward's Mill. Hilda's lecture tour had taken her to Philadelphia and there she had found in a secluded spot a Quaker colony of our own class-mates. They were Anna Blunda, Dorothy Conant, Mary

Zervas, Lois Hall, Frances Hardy, and Doris Comeau. Viola Jiana-kountzos never lost her desire for working. Now she is studying methods of shortening shorthand.

Ciolek—I've been in Massachusetts myself. I went to the Brockton Fair and while I was wandering around my ear caught the sound of a familiar giggle and it wasn't long before I discovered from whence it came. Mary Patch and Elizabeth Gove were running a hot dog stand and in spite of rushing business, Mary still found time to giggle. I sampled a hot dog and was surprised to find it really cooked. They told me Althea Howe had invested her money in the Trans-Atlantic Air Transportation Service and now travels whenever the spirit moves, operating a machine occasionally herself although Allison Sheppard has distinguished himself in her service. When I last saw him, he had earned so many medals that you couldn't see his uniform at all. All her aeroplanes are built after the model of the Lawrence Hills plane. Another member who is in the aeroplane business is Ruth Arthur who has an interest in the Wright Aeroplane Corporation. Charlotte Dodge is owner of a plant where gun powder is manufactured. I am still wondering why she doesn't experiment with other kinds of powder.

Emerson—Bull Durham is another of our class that has made a success in life as might be expected. He invested in tobacco fields in Virginia and his product even exceeds the kind that made him famous. I saw Courtney Bickerton quite unexpectedly one day. I had two hours to wait for a train in New York; so I thought I would pass the time by attending the Democratic convention being held in that city. I went in, and out of that crowded hall I heard a familiar voice say, "I move that the nominations be ceased." Ruth Millard



was another I met in New York. A slim, stylish figure came up to me in a restaurant whom I had difficulty in recognizing. She is an instructor in a new gymnasium where all modern methods in reducing and ways to preserve beauty are taught. We ate together and talked of old acquaintances. To my great surprise Trafford Morong is a penmanship teacher. That is something I could never believe. She told me Thelma Bailey is a fashion designer in Paris. She is very much interested in her work but why shouldn't she be when it takes her to Paris where she can see all the bright lights and fashions she always liked so well? Irene Woleyko is in New York, too. We went down to see her in her candy shoppe. There she entertains her friends and treats them all as naturally as she used to in Room IV. We went to the theatre in the evening and on the program I saw John Goodhue's name. I remembered he was something of a comedian in school but never thought he could make such a good appearance in vaudeville. He has the reputation Will Rogers once had. I haven't seen any daily articles by him yet, but I have seen one column "Confidential Chats," by our own classmate, Evelyne Johnson. She used to hold them in her corner in Room IV.

Ciolek—You seem to have heard from many of our old friends. Do you know anything about Bob Cole and Bob Elwell. The last time I saw them they were traveling salesmen like myself. Here's hoping they're doing as much selling as they are traveling. Of course you have heard of Francis Connor. He's back in old Erin and has won a big name for himself in the Irish School of Drama.

Emerson—There. I guess your nails are finished. Don't they shine?

Ciolek—They surely do. You've

become quite a manicurist and I've enjoyed our meeting a lot. I hope you're here when I come again. It's time I was on my way.

Emerson—I have enjoyed it too. Don't forget me when you're down this way again. Goodbye.

Ciolek—Goodbye.

—Maude Emerson

—Theodore Ciolek.

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## CLASS WILL

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Be it remembered that we, the class of 1928 of Ipswich in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts being of sound mind and memory, but knowing the uncertainty of this life, do make this our last will and testament, hereby revoking all former wills by us at any time heretofore made.

After the payment of our just debts and funeral charges, we bequeath and devise as follows:

To the Pupils of M. H. S.:

Item: The necessary automatic blinkers, traffic lights, and traffic officers to relieve the traffic congestion going to and coming from chapel.

Item: To the Physics Class, the necessary apparatus to count the number of vibrations the school building makes on a windy day.

Item: The right to buy the necessary materials and build a new school building. If you don't the students will be still hoping for one in 1940.

Item: To the chemistry and physics students a set of new thermometers to replace those that certain members of the present senior class blew up to the ceiling when, carelessly, they forgot to anchor one end.

Item: The privilege of having an elaborate police system with Mrs. Lord as captain who is to be aided by Sergeant Conary.

To the Freshmen:

Item: The right to mix with upper classmen in the affairs of the

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school and be no longer looked down on as the most insignificant students in school.

Item: The right to feel happy for they will no longer have to stay up late at night trying to imitate the ovals and letters of the Palmer and Zaner Methods.

Item: The right to be proud since after a year's practice they can surpass some of the present seniors in the art of penmanship.

Item: The privilege of seeing their names more often in the "Cub" joke department for their poor attempts at translating foreign languages.

Item: The advantage of having covers on their desks to protect them from stray blackboard erasers and also the eyes of the teacher.

To the Sophomores:

Item: The right to supply class rings to the rest of the school and cause disturbances by dropping them on the floor.

Item: Our sincere wish they do not have to take seniors to fill out the places of the bashful junior boys in the Grand March, at their Junior Prom.

Item: The honor of decorating the town hall for the graduation exercises.

Item: The right to become more dignified and have chapel with with the seniors.

To the Juniors:

Item: The right to be seniors and find they have but one more bar to break away to escape from their prison and be free to travel on the road to success.

Item: The necessary equipment to catch the mice in Room IV to prevent any uproar and general commotion which frequently occur each year.

Item: The right to become united again in one room.

Item: The privilege of conducting a search for lost bags.

Item: The right to graduate after being tossed about on the sea of

knowledge where many have gone to Davy Jones' Locker.

To William Angelos, the right to be instrumental in reducing the amount of tardiness by devising some method of waking the students on his early morning rounds.

To Jarvis Appleton, the right to torture others after having been tortured and tormented for three years himself.

To Barbara Bickerton, our advice that she write a book on "The Dangers of a Chemistry Laboratory" since she has had a great many narrow escapes there.

To Elizabeth Boynton, two stop signs to be placed at each end of a short street where she may learn to drive without endangering the lives of the public.

To Russell Arnold, a muffler, for then when he explains a problem in Math. the students in Room II will be able to study in peace.

To Norman Baxter, a permanent wave to replace the temporary one which all the girls found so attractive at the junior party.

To Pauline Burke, a seat on the radiator so she won't have to wear her coat in school every day.

To Fred Casali, a seat beneath the ventilator and we hope that he will not hereafter have to take his collar and necktie off in mid-winter.

To Gertrude Ciolek, we suggest that she try to break the coast-to-coast walking record since she has had a great deal of training while hiking for an "M" and might as well make use of it.

To Bessie Chionopulos, our hope that she will play again on the winning basketball team of the class of "29."

To George Booth, the right to be chauffeur to certain members of the junior class, who we hope will not over do the hospitality.

To Walter Budzianowski, the privilege of sitting near a certain girl



- in his class and continue pestering her as it has been noticeable for the past year. May this be a warning to the teachers.
- To Camille Comeau, the privilege of wearing long pants to school without being laughed at.
- To John Comeau, our advice to moderate his rate of talking for then when he speaks French the rest of the class may have time to translate what he has said.
- To Elizabeth Curran, a set of foreign language grammars so hereafter she may converse freely with her friends without any fear of the other students understanding what she says.
- To Barbara Damon, the right to play the piano in the Boys' Glee Club if the boys continue to be shy and will not play the accompaniment themselves.
- To Dorothy Dunn, our hopes that she will be able, this coming year, to represent truthfully the "Cub" as being no longer a little weakling.
- To Evelyn and Mrytle Hebb, the right to conduct music in chapel and continue the example set by the Ciolek sisters. (We hope they don't play "Work for the night is coming" the first day.)
- To Joseph Gaffney, a book called "Witticisms and Wise Sayings for All Occasions," to be used to increase his present store of "Wise Cracks."
- To Louis Galanis, the right to keep the dogs off the football field during the Manchester game and also help to defeat them with a decisive score so they will have no alibi whatsoever.
- To William Gianakakis, the warning to keep out of Rowley and prevent himself from having any more heart-breaking ventures and disappointments in love there.
- To Christos Georgoplos, the honor of being "Class Collegian."
- To William Karchonas, the joy in knowing he has already completed his four years in English.
- To Barbara Howe, since she is leaving us, we wish good luck and success in whatever she may be going to do.
- To Doris Jedrey and Mae Levesque, a step-ladder and a yeast cake that they may rise up and be seen as well as heard.
- To Marion Kinnear, the right to feel happy for it is the last year that she has to get up at five and ride in jitnies until she arrives at school at eight o'clock.
- To Sophie Kobos, the right to sit in the corner seat in Room IV since she has managed to keep the corner seat in Room II so long.
- To Joseph Lenehan, the privilege of graduating from a **good** high school.
- To Stanley Machaj, our hope that his football team will play more games than the team did this year without any interruptions, and whitewashes all the opponents by a large score.
- To Alliston Mansfield, the privilege of becoming one of Miss Allen's industrious "house cleaners" since he has kept Room II so tidy for Miss Blodgett.
- To William Marr, a pair of curling irons to be used if he ever loses those natural curls.
- To Warren McGregor, a box of patent medicines to be used in case of indigestion which no doubt will soon be caused by borrowing so many different courses of his school lunch from his friends.
- To Margaret Lord, a book of Answers so that she will not have to check over her Math. problems so many times to see if they are right.
- To Mildred Mansfield, the privilege of using the U. S. Air Mail at reduced rates to start a correspondence with a senior who will be at a distinct college next year.
- To Gertrude Phelan, the privilege



- of knowing it is the last year she will have to drive down that long wilderness trail to school.
- To Lavinia Robishaw, the right to play on the boys' basketball team provided she promises not to be too rough.
- To William Rice, a set of vest-pocket editions of his school books so that he will not become round-shouldered carrying his bag home at night.
- To Frances Ross, some wire netting and a fly swatter to be used for protection if she is ever visited again by the bee that visited her in Room I and caused her so much worry and trouble.
- To Anthony Starsiak, a dozen bottles of growing compound to take until he grows large enough to make his voice seem natural.
- To Alex Szklarz, the right to feel assured of a position in the outfield next year for four seniors in the outfield positions graduate this year.
- To Emily Saunders, a position this summer where she may expand her lung surface about eight feet and be able to talk so clearly and loudly that when she speaks in the basement you will be able to hear her in the hall.
- To Hilda Saunders, our suggestion she join the circus for she is quite adept at tying the bow knots with the lace on the back of her dress which Wile prefers to see untied.
- To Catherine Sheehan, our advice that she walk to school, for it would be an easy way to gain a letter or emblem and would be good for her health. The only small difficulty would be that she would have to get up at three o'clock in the morning.
- To Chandler Todd, a trailer to attach to the back of the Rowley jitney for he might find it very helpful in performing the duty of carrying the other "fellers'" bags home.
- To Wilfred Poor, a rattle and a suit of babies clothes to be worn only when coaching on the baseball team and for the sole purpose of totally unnerving the opposing pitcher. We have found him quite effective without that equipment this year but we think he will be able to do far better with it.
- To Elizabeth Smith, a leather medal, for she has been seen to keep quiet for two consecutive study periods. Who else in school could keep still for five minutes in a study period?
- To Walter Waz, our advice to fasten his gloves to his coat with two pieces of raw hide that he may never carelessly lay them down again and walk off and leave them.
- To Dorothy Willcomb, a settee to be placed on her piazza that she and her boy friends will not have to run the risk of breaking their necks sitting in a precarious position on the railing.
- To Eleanor Sheppard, an old accordion with keys upon it so she may practice this summer and be able to write ninety words per minute when she comes back in the fall.
- To Grace Woodburn, a pair of boxing gloves which she may use on her brother when he does not mind her and toe the line when they are coming over on the jitney.
- To David Williams, a night cap to wear when he retires at night that he may never be tardy on account of spending too much time trying to find that perfect part in his hair.
- To Stella Zlyka, a copy of the deaf and dumb language that she may converse freely with her friends even when the teacher has not turned her back upon her.
- To Helen Zervas, a translation of all the senior Latin books that she and her friends may be able to do something else during study pe-

riods besides Latin.

In testimony whereof we hereunto set our hand and in the presence of three witnesses declare this to be our last will this 28th day of June in the year one thousand nine hundred and twenty-eight.

#### CLASS OF 1928

On this 28th day of June A.D. 1928, Class of 1928 of Ipswich, Massachusetts, signed the foregoing instrument in our presence, declaring it to be their last will and thereafter as witnesses we three at their request, in their presence, and in the presence of each other hereto subscribe our names.

TRAFFORD MORONG,  
MARY PATCH, President,  
ROBERT ELWELL, Vice-Pres.

### COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES

Thursday, June 28.

#### PROGRAM

Marching Song      Defend America  
                         The School Chorus  
Invocation      Rev. William S. Webb  
A Song of the Sea      Nevin  
                         Boys' Glee Club  
Essay      "Doctrina Omnia Vincit"  
                         Elizabeth Gove  
Essay      Aviation  
                         Mary Patch  
The House By the Side Of The Road  
                         The School Chorus [Gulestan  
Essay  
Journalism in Relation to Civilization  
                         Richard Durham  
Essay      Ten Years Later  
                         Althea Howe  
With You, Dear      Scott  
                         The Girls' Glee Club  
Address      Rev. Henry S. Crane  
Presentation of Prizes  
Presentation of Diplomas  
                         Dr. Ernest J. Smith  
Chairman of School Committee  
Benediction      Rev. William S. Webb

### ANNUAL CLASS DAY EXERCISES

Held By The

CLASS OF 1928, M. H. S.

Town Hall, June 27, at 2.30 P. M.

Part I. Class Day Play.  
"Columbine In Business"  
By Rachel Lyman Field.

Characters:

Miss Columbine, a stenographer  
                         Mary McTernan  
Mr. Harlequin, an office boy  
                         Clarence Dupray  
Mr. Pantaloon, a soap manufacturer  
                         Earle Greenlaw

Mr. Scapino, a traveling salesman  
                         James Bates  
Property Manager      James Merson  
Prologue.

Scene: A dingy New York Office.

Time: Today.

#### Part II.

Class History      Peter Gonis  
Class Prophecy      Maude Emerson  
                         Theodore Ciolek

Scene: Maude Emerson's Beauty  
Parlor, Palm Beach, Fla.

Gifts to Girls      John Goodhue  
Gifts to Boys      Evelyne Johnson  
Class Will      Trafford Morong

Music furnished by:

Barbara Damon      Pianist  
Edward Perry      Cornetist  
Harris Shea      Violinist  
Burton Varney      Flutist

### HONOR AWARDS.

#### GOLD AWARD

Mary Patch, '28      Elizabeth Gove, '28  
                         Althea Howe, '28

#### GOLD FILLED AWARD

Barbara Damon, '29

#### SILVER AWARD

Evelyn Hebb, '29

#### BRONZE AWARD

Gladys Durham, '31

The reception will be held Friday evening at Town Hall. The music will be furnished by the Brunswick Broadcasters!

The banquet will be held Saturday evening at the Hotel Preston, Beach Bluff.

## HAROLD ATKINSON

"Happy" has been rather inconspicuous except on the ball field. His obscure position is due to the fact that he married quite early in life. He might have won the boys' beauty contest, but why waste such an honor on a married man? Lots of other girls might cast sheep's eyes in his direction but they have a sense of fairness to the wife, or else they think it hopeless. His name, "Happy," is most appropriate, for a quiet, sunny smile is always on his face, except on the infrequent occasions when a rather uncertain temper clouds his face, for the moment. This happens only often enough for us to realize what a friendly disposition he really has.



*married to Mabel  
Atkinson - 2 daughters*

## BRONEK ALHOWIK

Under the various titles of "Alek," "Alhoozik," and "Pest," this little fellow is very much in the public eye. Like a little kitten, he gets mixed up in everything, and sometimes exasperates us with his inquisitiveness. However, we are always patient with him, because he is very loveable. Bronek has shown his school spirit by his membership in school organizations and his interest in athletics. He has his full share of brains, too, as you would realize if you could see the results he and Morong can get in the physics laboratory. We are very sure that, last year, he knew how to produce the most putrid effluvia in the chemistry class. Baseball letter.



*married - 2 children*





RUTH ARTHUR

*Newall*

"Ruthie" missed so much time this year because of sickness that she nearly failed to graduate. We admire her plucky struggle to make up for lost time and are happy to have this well liked, attractive girl with us. Glee Club; French Club.

*married - a son*

THELMA BAILEY

*(Foster)*

Thelma is the officially elected class boyologist and has all the natural qualifications for such an office. She was in the senior play and helped to write the characterizations for the "Tiger." Thelma is an authority on jazz orchestras. Glee Club; A. A.; French Club; Senior play; "Club" and "Tiger" staffs.



*married to Joe Carey  
a son + a daughter*



*died*

## JAMES BATES

"Dapper" came to us from Dedham, but as the old saying goes, their loss has been our gain. It was much to his blushing surprise that he was elected the best looking fellow of the class. He's an athlete too, having played on the football, hockey, and baseball teams. He's one of those faithful souls who have a beaten path—from Room 4 to the office upon Miss Allen's "Tardy slip, Bates?" In the class day play, he was the handsome villain. All in all, he's a good sport. Boys' Glee Club; French Club; A. A.

## COURTNEY BICKERTON

"Bicky" is always losing something, especially teeth, rubbers, and school bags. Sometimes he even has to hold them so they won't run away. He is another one of those athletic fellows, having been tackle on the football team, captain of the hockey team, and a baseball man. He is always smiling and is a great fun lover. As first assistant janitor to Lampropoulos, he's heaped quite a little pile of paper. But he's cheerful under any kind of trouble; so we all like to have him around. French Club; Boys' Glee Club.



*married*



## DORIS BICKERTON

Doris is the leader of a small private sewing circle. The principle topics of conversation are the boy friends and the concealment and cure of freckles. She is one of the best dancers in the class, is good natured, lively and very popular. French Club; Glee Club; A. A.

*Married*

## ANNA BLUNDA *(Comeau)*

Anna is quiet and retiring. We cannot remember ever hearing her voice in class meetings. Although she makes no noise, she seems quite a capable young person and may surprise us.







FLORENCE BOURQUE *Garcia*

Florence was unfortunate in her "affaire du coeur," and it so broke her heart that she nearly failed to graduate. However, as the dark, dismal days of winter lengthened into the sunny days of spring, she became more cheerful and now seems to be quite out of danger. Undoubtedly, before the evenings grow long again, those glossy curls will have procured other, equally pleasant company for her. Her hobbies are playing the violin and "chinning" with Esther.

*Married*

MARJORIE BRAGDON *Howman*

Marjorie's father owns our local movie palace, so Marjorie has ample opportunity to keep up with the style. "Marj" is one of the popular girls of the class, but she pays little attention to us boys, preferring the more collegiate "swank" of the fellows from a nearby academy. It was certainly not "Marj" who originated the remark, "The longer they stay in Byfield the Dummer they get." She takes part in most of our school activities. French Club; Glee Club; A. A.



*Married*



### JOSEPH CAREY

"Joe" is the class athlete. Ever since we were freshmen, he has upheld the honor of our class in every sport. He is our star pitcher and was unanimously elected captain of the football team. All the fellows like Joe and, of course, such a good looking hero attracts a great deal of attention from the girls. His sense of humor has increased his popularity. Commercial Club; Football Captain; Boys' Glee Club; A. A.

*(Increased)*

### CIOLEK TWINS

Here are our class musicians, the Twinnies, Stella and Alice. Which is which? Although both were very quiet the first three years, in the senior year they developed into regular chatterboxes—Stella the instigator of mischief, Alice a willing follower—with disastrous results, for Miss Allen saw fit to separate them, although her choice of "Charlie" as a substitute did not prove successful. We are also very grateful to them for conducting the music in chapel. Both are members of the basketball team and the French Club, and are officers of the Glee Club; Stella is the secretary of the class.

*Alice, president; A. A.*



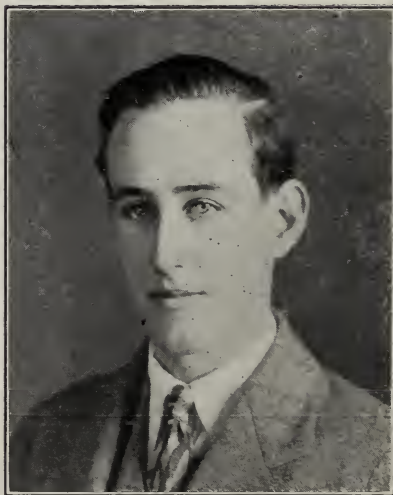


## THEODORE CIOLEK

If you don't want your hair to get gray before your time, don't go riding with "Teddy." He is the class speed king and a little joy ride with him leaves you weak and trembling. Every one likes him; one girl likes him too much—so much that she will never have to diet to keep thin. Teddy seems to be immune to feminine wiles; he has been too busy this year making a creditable record for himself. That funny noise he made in the senior play was a laugh, in case no one has told you before. He takes an interest in school affairs and was indispensable to the football team, on which he played tackle. *AA., Boys Ice Club, Class Day Part, Senior Play.*

## ROBERT COLE

Cole is one of those bad little boys who never grow up. Despite his diminutive stature, the red fires of his courageous spirit blaze brightly, for which Miss Allen has often been thankful when she has had to visit the book room, that haunt of the most unbelievably large and ferocious mice. His hobby is cars and it is very little he doesn't know about them. There is a persistent rumor that he likes to drive with one hand, but it seems to be quite unfounded. Bob is unlike many people, in that the better you have the privilege of knowing him, the more you like him, for his little faults and shortcomings lie wholly on the surface; his real nature is very well worth knowing. Baseball and hockey letters; A. A.



*married*





DORIS COMEAU *Chambers*

Doris is a friendly girl, always willing and able to furnish us with the details of any assignment. She is one of the many girls in our class who seem never to give the teachers any trouble. She is enthusiastically interested in all our school activities. Glee Club; Commercial Club.

*Has a son*

DOROTHY CONANT *MacKay*

This quiet, good looking blonde is affectionately known as "Dot". Her only bad habit is whispering. Commercial subjects seem to be her hobby. We all like her. Commercial Club; Glee Club.



*Has 4 children*



## FRANCIS CONNOR

For four years, "Fat" has been trying to convince us that he is as great as his middle name, Augustus. Although not elected class bluffer, he has a great penchant for hemming and hawing. What did the class mean when they gave his honorable mention as class woman-hater? As a proof of his popularity, the boys elected him president of their Glee Club, which is to say, he's quite a Caruso. Recently he informed us in an after dinner speech that his favorite sport was hunting in the Maine woods. French Club.

*married*

*Divorced*

## CHARLOTTE DODGE

*Lysipichi*

Charlotte is a very popular girl. She has a great deal of energy, most of which she uses powdering her nose. She takes great pains to prevent it from shining and succeeds very well. A. A.; Girls' Basketball team; French Club; Glee Club.

*married - one child*





## CLARENCE DUPRAY

"Dupe" is a cute little fellow and is especially fond of under classmen (or women). He is a firm believer in the theory that "Gentlemen Prefer Blondes." But how often has the cruel hand of fate muddled his affairs! He's always taken part in school dramatics, playing the fiancé of the elder sister in the senior play, and the hero in the class day play. His dancing has bettered his technique on the baseball field. Senior Play Cast; Class Day Play; Boys' Glee Club; Commercial Club.

## *Ch.* RICHARD DURHAM *(Andover)*

"Dickie" is just simply the busiest fellow in the class. Between getting out editions of the "Cub" and bluffing his lessons, he's always on the go. He's a great sticker on parliamentary law, and ruled us with a strict hand during the junior year. Dramatics have also kept him occupied, for he has worked both on the stage and behind the scenes. Past President of French Club; Business Manager of Senior Play; Editor-in-Chief of "Cub" and "Tiger;" hot-dog squad; silver honor award; Past President of A. A.; graduation essay. *married*







## ROBERT ELWELL

Although "Bobbie" used to be a studious and dignified lad, he has blossomed out into a perfect "diabole" as a result of which he was endowed with the title "Class Clown". He has been in several plays and stunts and captured the part of the leading man of the senior play. His antics have kept the class in continual hilarity. President of the French Club; president of the Athletic Association; Boys' Glee Club; vice president of the class; advertising manager of the "Tiger."

*Married*

*deceased*

## MAUDE EMERSON

*(Fenders)*

Right here we have Maude Emerson. She is a girl with great, big eyes and an innocent, baby stare. It is not safe, however, to trust to appearances for as the poet says: "She has two eyes so soft and brown She gives a side glance, and looks down,

Beware!

Beware!

Maude is very soft spoken and her voice is a soothing relief from the noisiness of some of the other girls. A. A.; Treasurer of Glee Club; French Club; Class Prophecy.



*Married - one daughter*



### HILDA FANNON

Hilda is our class infant. Unlike other babies she is smiling all the time. If only all babies were as happy and contented as she is! She is a skilled pianist. She is one of the most active members of the Commercial Club and finds time for other activities, as well. Glee Club; A. A.

### PETER GONIS

Mr. Gonis is one of our ablest business men. His executive acumen has been proved by the able way in which he filled the office of business manager of the "Tiger" and "Cub." During the past year he has been prominent on all committees. He took part in the senior play, after earning recognition for his histrionic ability as the butler in a one act play given during our junior year. For two years he was the fighting center on the football team. He considers himself something of an orator and just loves to twist his tongue around long words. His title of most popular boy was certainly well deserved. A. A.; French Club.



*Married to Charlie Lampson's sister. Has a son & a daughter*

## JOHN GOODHUE

*Deceased*



Perhaps you will be talking to John some day and he will suddenly burst out laughing. That will be because he has just seen the point of a joke that he has heard somewhere, sometime. John likes Girls, but he is rather bashful, so Cole, Carey, and Durham have been busy this year giving him a thorough (theoretical) education on the subject. (They say those who can, do; those who cannot, teach). Due, undoubtedly, to this instruction, he was able to make a good showing Class Day, when he gave the class gifts to the Girls. Besides worshipping the Girls, from a distance, Goodhue has found time for social activities and has earned his letter in football, hockey, and baseball.

## ELIZABETH GOVE

Elizabeth is our class solon. She wrote a graduation essay, received a gold honor award, was prominent on committees and was a member of the "Cub" and "Tiger" staffs, etc. But such is human nature, that she will probably be remembered for the fact that, when she cooked the hot dogs, they were quite digestible. She held the most responsible and difficult position in the class—she was our tax collector. It is a very unusual person who can fill such an office efficiently and retain her popularity, as Elizabeth has.







ESTHER GRANT *(Davis)*

Esther is the class wise-cracker. Teachers are often in doubt whether to laugh at her jokes or "bench" her. She is like Florence in many ways and they are usually found together. Glee Club.

*Married - Has two sons & a daughter.*

## EARLE GREENLAW

Earl is always willing to help to put across anything that comes up. He is assistant treasurer of the class, and a member of the A. A. and French Club. Some of his remarks are very bright and Miss Blodgett is envious of his ability to pronounce French. He is one of those rare individuals who seems incapable of thinking of unkind things to say of any one. Earle is a ladies' man—of the harmless variety. His dramatic triumph as the pater familias in our senior play came as an agreeable surprise. Here's hoping that in years to come he will have daughters of his own as charming as Mary to bounce upon his knee.



*Married - Has*

*sons & daughters.*



ALBERT HALL

"Juny" is a happy-go-lucky fellow and takes life just as it comes, for better or for worse. As possessor of a sleepy drawl, he keeps us lulled and contented. Tall and lean he is almost a rival to Hills in height. He has a sympathetic spirit of fun and enjoys a good laugh. Boys' Glee Club.

*Married*

LOIS HALL

Lois does not have the traits of her brother, for she is as busy as she can be. Her ever present box of cheese niblets is always extended on a hospitable arm. She is quiet, yet her laugh is a jolly one. Lois is as neat as a pin and always keeps her desk tidy, except for perhaps a few cracker crumbs. She is always ready with a helping hand and a cheerful smile. French Club; Glee Club.

*Deceased*





### FRANCES HARDY

Frances is our clever commercial student. Recently she entered a contest among eighty one representatives from high schools in Essex county in which she won third place in the typewriting contest and received a rank of ninety nine and five tenths in the shorthand competition. The other girls are envious of her beautiful red hair. Glee Club; Class man hater; A. A.

*Married - lives in  
Georgetown Deceased*

### HARTLEY HILLS

"Hector" is our Daddy-Long-Legs and woman hater. He's rather a quiet fellow but he has a ready laugh when anything funny happens. He was the tallest man on the football team. As manager of the baseball team he has been very efficient. In "Hector's" case silence is golden for we all like him. Commercial Club; Athletic Association.

*Deceased*







## LAWRENCE HILLS

"Hilly" always sees the funny side of life, hence the perpetual grin. He's a wisecracker and keeps all the fellows laughing. He's also athletically inclined and played on the baseball team. Commercial subjects seem to be his hobby, when he isn't busy making mischief. Boys' Glee Club; Commercial Club.

*Married - lives in  
Haverhill*

## ALTHEA HOWE

*(Adelhelms)*

"Al" is one of those girls we just couldn't do without. She has a smile for everyone, and frankness is her middle name. Although serious in her studies as her ranks show Althea is always ready for fun, her imaginative brain being quite an asset in our difficulties. During the four years she has taken a leading part in theatricals, and who will ever forget her outbursts of tears as the snobbish, hysterical mother in the senior play? French Club; Glee Club; active member on committees; hot-dog squad; Athletic Asso.; basketball team; "Cub" and "Tiger" staff; Gold honor award; Graduation essay.





## VIOLA JIANAKOUNTZOS

Viola holds the admiration of the whole class, for she passes in outlines a week beforehand! She always can spiel off her lessons with great rapidity. Her greatest worry is getting book reports. She is interested in all school affairs, and especially enjoys athletic contests. Her voice is seldom heard outside of class, but she is a fun-loving girl. Commercial Club; A. A.; Glee Club.

## EVELYNE JOHNSON *Mail*

The boys voted for Evelyne for most popular girl. To know her is to realize why we gentlemen prefer blondes. A quiet seriousness, a sense of humor, a ready sympathy, and a wonderful disposition make up a charming personality. One reason the boys like her is her ability to understand physics, a subject most girls dislike. She is one of the Rowley "hello" girls. A. A.; Glee Club; Treasurer of French Club; Gifts to Boys.



*married & lives in  
Marblehead.*



## CHARLES LAMPROPOULOS

"Peanuts" is one of our best liked classmates. He is an all-round athlete and shares with Cary the title of class sport. Whispering is his favorite indoor sport and his timely tips to Connor have often helped that gentleman to bluff successfully. For three years he was bashful and retiring, but a fellow with such a lovely permanent wave is bound to attract feminine attention and during the past year he has enjoyed himself very much. Boys' Glee Club; A. A. *Married*

## MARY McTERNAN

*(Donovan)*

"Sonny" or "Funny" is our most popular girl and in the opinion of some of us, the prettiest. She has been the heroine in all our dramatic productions. In the sophomore year, she starred in a sensational western drama. Last year she took part in a one act play and this year she was the "Patsy" in the senior play. She was also the attractive "Columbine" in our class day play. We are very proud of our actress, and fond of her, too. French Club; Glee Club; A. A.; most popular girl.







*(Ladderbush)*

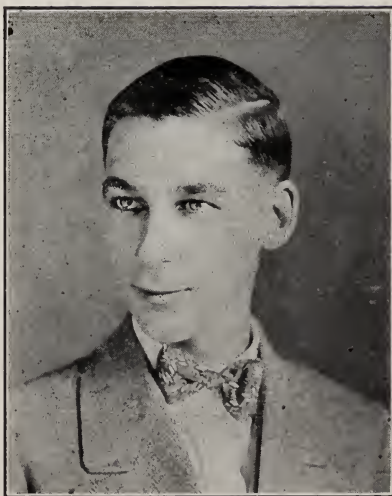
RUTH MILLARD

"Ruthie" is the world's champion blusher. How many times have classes been interrupted while Ruth giggled! We should often have been blue without her. And speaking of "blues," how she can rattle them off on the piano! We hope Ruth will always keep that wonderful school girl complexion. A. A. Glee Club; French Club; Class Blusher.

*Married - lived in California - has a son and daughter.*

TRAFFORD MORONG

"Rabbit" is one of the class wizards. Like most geniuses, he is a little "off" in some ways. For instance, he always found time to do his physics problems. He has an eight cylinder thinkbox and a four cylinder tongue. Consequently, the most logical ideas get mixed up as they come through his mouth. Trafford has the ability to think quickly and the perseverance to carry things through. These qualities together with a modest, friendly disposition, are certain to carry him to the top in whatever he undertakes. He wrote the class will and was manager of the hockey and basketball teams. During his senior year, he earned his baseball letter by his work at third base.





MARY PATCH *Conley*

Mary is our class author and has filled many pages of the "Cub" with her stories. Although she was transferred from the back of the room to a front seat as a result of her excessive whispering, the punishment seemed to dampen her over-exuberant spirits not at all. She was our class president during the senior year and has lived up to the quotation "dux femina facti." Property manager of the senior play; basketball team; hot-dog squad; Athletic Association; secretary of the French Club; "Cub" and "Tiger" staff; Glee Club; Gold honor award; Graduation essay.

GLENNA POLLARD

Glenna is quiet and reserved. As she has been in Mrs. Lord's room, we have seen very little of her this year. She is a likeable classmate and we are glad to have her with us. Glee Club.



*didograph 5th  
reunion*



DORIS SCAHILL *Dorothy*

"Dot" has outside interests, which take up most of her time, especially evenings. She is interested in dramatics and took part in the Commercial Club play. During the sophomore year she was our attractive class president. Commercial Club; Glee Club; A. A.

*Had five children*

*died after our 50th reunion*

ALLISON SHEPPARD

"Shep" also has a fondness for under class men and is Dupray's pal. He is our class artist. He is ambitious to follow in Lindy's footsteps and someday, no doubt, we shall hear of our former classmate carrying the Transatlantic air mail. Then his chest will be covered with medals, instead of the numerous pins, pens, and pencils which he likes to wear on his sweater.



*Deceased*





(Atherley)  
MABEL SPENCER

Mabel was voted the prettiest girl in the class. She has a sweet disposition and is liked by all but she has not much time to give to any of us, except "Happy." Her popularity was by no means decreased by her skilful management of the candy room. Everyone will always remember her as the scornful, disagreeable, elder sister in the senior play. She is one of those industrious persons who work afternoons. Commercial Club; Glee Club.

*Deceased*  
RUTH and ESTHER STULTZ

Ruth and Esther are two quiet, industrious girls who always had their lessons prepared and still found time to work afternoons. They make the most of their time and do everything that the rest of us ought to do. Glee Club; A. A.





IRENE WOLEYKO

Irene is one of our happy-go-lucky girls with a contagious smile. The candy room will never fail if Irene is around, and her generosity with her purchases is another of her good qualities. She is one of our fun-loving girls, and many a study pupil will always be grateful to her for being entertained by her antics in dull moments. French Club; Athletic Association.

MARY ZERVAS

Mary is our class saint. But although she is quiet she has a smile for everyone. Math is her long suit and we are all grateful to her for her contribution of ready information concerning her lessons. She is always ready to join in any fun, and is one of those rare persons who have not had their hair cut. French Club; Glee Club; Athletic Association.





#### SENIOR PLAY CAST

*Standing*—Peter Gonis, as ‘Trip’ Busty; Althea Howe, as Mrs. Harrington; Earle Greenlaw, as Bill Harrington; Thelma Bailey, as Sadie Buchanan; Theodore Ciolek, as Francis Patrick O’Flaherty.

*Seated*—Robert Elwell, as Tony Anderson; Mary McTernan, as Patricia Harrington; Clarence Dupray, as Billy Caldwell; Mabel Spencer, as Grace Harrington.

---

#### THE SENIOR PLAY

“The Patsy” completely eclipsed all previous plays. It was a regular “coming out” party for one of our “debutants,” who may be seen in a rather unconventional pose on the lower half of the cartoon page. Greenlaw was the star of the performance revealing dramatic talent hitherto wholly unsuspected. When he said he’d “break up the inside of this house and throw it out in the front yard,” we shivered in apprehension. And Mrs. Harrington had no need of glycerine tears. When someone was asked how she liked this couple’s scrapping, she said, she did not care for it because it was “too much like home.”

Never did any class have such a sweet, charming heroine as Mary, nor so handsome and capable a hero as Elwell. The balcony scene in “Romeo and Juliet” had nothing on this courtship.

The squabble of Grace and Billy went over big. Miss Spencer had a very difficult part to portray.

Thelma, “Pete,” and “Teddy” “strutted their brief hour upon the stage, and then were heard no more,” but they made a very satisfactory impression on the audience and were not forgotten.

Miss Allen and Miss Blodgett worked hard for six long weeks and their efforts were crowned with success.

The play fattened our treasury more than we had dared to hope. There are 237 golden shekels in the bank.

Mary Patch and Robert Cole deserve a good deal of credit for collecting the properties and dressing the stage. Richard Durham was the business manager. It is easy to forget the work of those behind the scenes. In this connection, we wish to thank Mr. Ralph Burnham for the use of the furniture used. Nor





### THE FACULTY

*Standing*—Mr. Conary, Miss Streeter, Mrs. Lord, Miss Blood, Miss Sweet, Miss Meehan  
*Seated* Miss Blodgett, Miss Allen, Mr. Whipple, Miss Marr, Miss Stone

should we forget Elizabeth Gove and the candy girls, and the musicians, Barbara Damon, Florence Bourque, Harris Shea, and Burton Varney.

Many professional performances do not go over as smoothly or as pleasingly as ours did and you must excuse us if we seem proud.

## SPORTS REVIEW.

### FOOTBALL

The football season this year was very short, because of the epidemic which struck the town. The schedule called for nine games, three of which were played before the schools were closed and one after

they re-opened. With Captain Carrey as skipper in the back field and a light but snappy line before him, the team was one of which the school was proud. The games played showed that the team would have had a good season if it could have played the other games. Those played were:

Walpole 0.....	Ipswich 12
Rockport 0.....	Ipswich 26
Beverly (2d) 10.....	Ipswich 20
Manchester 0.....	Ipswich 0

Machaj is captain of next season's team.

### BASKETBALL

Basketball is a new sport added to the list of Manning's athletics. Because of its being a new sport,



### FOOTBALL SQUAD

*Back Row, Left to Right*—Assistant Managers Cynkus and Pickard; Player, Angelos, Gaffney, Ewing; Assistant Manager Homans; Coach Robert Conary.  
*Middle Row, Left to Right*—\*Callahan, Sheppard, \*Arnold, Munro, Pickard, \*Machaj (Captain-Elect), \*Galanis, \*Geanakakis, \*Waz.  
*Front Row, Left to Right*—\*Hills, \*Goodhue, \*Ciolek, \*Carey (Captain), \*Bates, \*Gonis, \*Bickerton, Saroka.

\*Letter Men!

there were only two boys who knew how the game was played. With hard practice and hard fought games the boys learned the game and the technique of throwing and passing the ball. The enthusiasm of the school was shown in the attendance and this sport will certainly be popular. Although the season was short because of the time taken to teach the game, it showed that the coming seasons will be very successful. Russell Arnold is Captain elect for next year.

### GIRLS' BASKETBALL

The girls, too, have displayed a great deal of enthusiasm. In the interclass games the juniors were victorious and were awarded a cup.

### HOCKEY

The hockey season was rather

brief, due to lack of ice. The team showed the same good form Manning has always displayed on the ice and Bickerton captained his team in three victories, two defeats, and two tie games in contests with the best teams in the county.

Beverly 1.....	Manning 0
Dummer 0.....	Manning 1
Essex Aggies 1.....	Manning 4
Danvers 1.....	Manning 1
Amesbury 0.....	Manning 1
Beverly 3.....	Manning 2
Danvers 0.....	Manning 0

### BASEBALL

Much interest was shown this year in games in town and at other schools. The teams showed much ability in the field and at bat. Even though quite a number are graduating, the team shows promise for next year.





#### OFFICERS OF SCHOOL CLUBS

*Standing*—Stella Ciolek, Secretary Glee Club; Alice Ciolek, President Glee Club; Leslie Emerson, Secretary A. A.; James Merson, Vice President French Club; Mildred Mansfield, President Commercial Club; William Marr, Treasurer A. A.;

Maude Emerson, Treas. Glee Club.

*Seated*—Mabel Spencer, Treasurer Commercial Club; Myrtle Hebb, Secretary Commercial Club; Robert Elwell, President A. A. and French Club; Barbara Damon, Vice President A. A.; Mary Patch, Secretary French Club; Evelyne Johnson, Treasurer French Club.

Carey was the captain and the pitcher in whom the team placed the most confidence. The nine came out on top, winning six, tying one, and losing five. Arnold was chosen captain for next year.

The summary:

Topsfield 4.....	Ipswich 4
Dummer 2.....	Ipswich 4
Danvers 6.....	Ipswich 0
Dummer 9.....	Ipswich 17
Topsfield 8.....	Ipswich 15
Johnson 10.....	Ipswich 0
Essex 3.....	Ipswich 7
Lynn Classical 3.....	Ipswich 7
Essex 11.....	Ipswich 8
Johnson 10.....	Ipswich 4
Rockport 2.....	Ipswich 3
Rockport 2.....	Ipswich 0

#### ALUMNI

The following alumni of Manning High are graduating from higher schools this June.

William Hayes, '21

B. U. Law School

Ross Whittier, '22.....Colby

James Burke, '23.....Bates

Leo Fannon, '24.....General Electric

Harry Saunders, '24

General Electric

Philip Ewing, '25.....Stroudsburg

Jennie Jianakountzos, '25

Salem Normal

Margaret Phalen, '25

Salem Normal

Barbara Pickard, '26, Salem Normal





#### OFFICERS OF LOWER CLASSES

*Standing*—David Williams, Vice President, '29; Robert Mansfield, Vice President, '31;  
Arthur Cole, Secretary, '30; Norman Ewing, Secretary, '31;  
Burton Varney, Treasurer, '30; William Marr, Treasurer, '29.

*Seated*—Mildred Mansfield, Secretary, '29; Gladys Durham, President, '31;  
Paul Callahan, President, '30; Norman Baxter, President, '29;  
Harry Munro, Vice President, '30; Harris Shea, Treasurer, '31.

#### CLASS CELEBRITIES

Prettiest girl.....Mabel Spencer  
Best looking boy.....James Bates  
Most popular boy.....Peter Gonis  
Most popular girl.....Mary McTernan  
Class Wizard.....Elizabeth Gove  
Class Musicians.....Ciolek Twins  
Class Baby.....Hilda Fannon  
Class Man-haters, .....,Frances Hardy  
and Dorothy Conant  
Class Woman-hater, .....,Hartley Hills  
Class Saint .....Mary Zervas  
Class Artist .....Allison Sheppard  
Class Boyologist .....Thelma Bailey  
Class Sports, Charles Lampropoulos  
and Joseph Carey  
Class Blusher .....Ruth Millard  
Class Bluffer .....Richard Durham  
Class Orator .....Richard Durham

Class Athlete .....Joseph Carey  
Class Author .....Mary Patch

#### AS THE POETS SEE US

ALHOWIK:-

"He was like a guilty conscience,  
he was like a ghost unlaid,  
He was like a debt of which you  
can't get rid."

ARTHUR:-

"Sighed and looked and sighed  
again."

ATKINSON:-

"He hath a daily beauty in his  
life."

BAILEY:-

"Drink to me only with thine



#### CUB STAFF

*Upper Row*—Edward Dolan, Sophomore Reporter; Norman Baxter, Athletic Editor; Peter Gonis, Managing Editor; Gladys Durham, Freshman Reporter.

*Middle Row*—Elizabeth Gove, Senior Reporter; Mildred Mansfield, Junior Reporter; Dorothy Dunn, Art Editor; Thelma Bailey, Alumni Editor; Ruth Arthur, Joke and Exchange Editor.

*Lower Row*—Robert Elwell, Advertising Manager; Mary Patch, Literary Editor;

RICHARD DURHAM, *Editor-In-Chief*;

Barbara Damon, Literary Editor; Althea Howe, Literary Editor.

eyes,  
And I will pledge with mine."

BATES:-  
"Better late than never."

C. BICKERTON:-  
"Another tumble! That's his  
precious nose."

D. BICKERTON:-  
"Unthinking, idle, wild, and  
young,  
I laughed and danced and talked  
and sung."

BLUNDA:-  
"Her eyes are homes of silent  
prayer."

BOURQUE:-

"Age cannot wither her, nor cus-  
tom stale  
Her infinite variety."

BRAGDON:-

"Spend all you have for loveliness  
Buy it and never count the cost."

CAREY:

"Hail to the Captain who in tri-  
umph advances."

CIOLEK TWINS:-

"Together let us beat this ample  
field,  
Try what the open, what the cov-  
ert yield."

CIOLEK:-

"On the stage he was natural,  
simple, affecting,  
'Twas only when he was off he  
was acting."

COLE:-

"Old as I am, for ladies' love un-  
fit,  
The power of beauty I remember  
yet."

COMEAU:-

"A kind and gentle heart she had  
To comfort friend or foe."

CONANT:-

"Her modest looks the cottage  
might adorn,  
Sweet as the primrose keeps be-  
neath the thorn."

CONNOR:-

"Now I go, do not weep, woman--  
Woman, do not weep."

DODGE:-

"That Wax-Doll of pink, and  
white complexion."

DUPRAY:

"Tell me where is fancy bred,  
Or in the heart, or in the head,  
How begot, how nourished,  
Reply! Reply!

DURHAM:-

"None but himself can be his par-  
allel."

ELWELL:-

"Young fellows will be young fel-  
lows."

EMERSON:-

"Her voice was ever soft, gentle,  
and low, an excellent thing in  
woman."

FANNON:-

"A babe in a house is a well-  
spring of pleasure."

GONIS:-

"My only books  
Were woman's looks  
And folly's all they have taught  
me."

GOODHUE:-

"Begone dull Care, I prithee, be-  
gone from me,  
Begone, dull Care, Thou and I  
shall never agree."

GOVE:

"Let knowledge grow from more  
to more."

GRANT:-

"The sweeter sound of women's  
praise."

GREENLAW:-

"'Tis so useful about the 'ouse  
And so gentle as 'e can be."

A. HALL:-

"My life is one dem'd horrid  
grind."

L. HALL:-

"Appetite grows with eating."

F. HARDY:-

"What ever is worth doing at all  
is worth doing well."

H. HILLS:-

"—You'll be a Man, my son."

L. HILLS:-

"Happy am I, from care I'm free,  
Why aren't they all contented  
like me."

A. HOWE:

"There buds the promise of celes-  
tial worth."

JIANAKOUNTZOS:-

"Learn to read slow: all other  
graces  
Will follow in their proper  
places."

JOHNSON:-

"I love you for—  
The ever-ready sympathy,  
The generous ardor of your  
praise."

LAMPROPOULOS:-

"Then he will talk—  
Good Gods! how he will talk!"



McTERNAN:-

"She is pretty to walk with  
And witty to talk with  
And pleasant, too, to think on."

MILLARD:-

"Red as a rose is she."

MORONG:-

"Something between a hindrance  
and a help."

PATCH:-

"In came Mrs. Fezzwig, one vast  
substantial smile."

POLLARD:-

"Study to be quiet."

SCAHILL:-

"Reproof on her lips, but a smile  
in her eye."

SHEPPARD:-

"I had to grin, to think about  
The fun I had before they caught  
me."

E. STULTZ:-

"Genteel in person,  
Conduct and equipage,  
Noble by heritage,  
Generous and free."

R. STULTZ:-

"Let me but do my work from  
day to day."

SPENCER:-

"Her very frowns are fairer far  
Than smiles of other maidens  
are."

WOLEYKO:-

"If to her share some female er-  
rors fall,  
Look on her face and you'll for-  
get them all."

ZERVAS:-

"Anything for a quiet life."

ARTHUR:-

"Who takes care of the caretak-  
er's daughter?"

ATKINSON:-

"I've got a girl."

BAILEY:-

"Where did you get those eyes?"

BATES:-

"Collegiate."

C. BICKERTON:-

"Freckles was his name."

D. BICKERTON:-

"She knows her onions."

CAREY:-

"That's where my money goes."

CIOLEK TWINS:-

"Together we two."

COLE:-

"Get away, old Man, get away."

CONNOR:-

"There's a trick in picking a  
chick, chick, chicken."

DUPRAY:-

"I'm afraid you sang that song to  
somebody else."

EMERSON:-

"Hello, Cutie."

FANNON:-

"Baby Face."

GONIS:-

"Peter Pan."

GOODHUE:-

"I'm walking around in circles."

GOVE:-

"The Brainstorm."

GREENLAW:-

"He's the last word."

A. HALL:-

"Sleepy-Head."

H. HILLS:-

"Daddy Longlegs."

HOWE:-

"Who Knows."

---

**SONGS INSPIRED BY  
PROMINENT MEMBERS OF THE  
CLASS OF 1928.**

---

ALHOWIK:-

"Little Boy Blue."

LAMPROPOULOS:-

"Whispering."

McTERNAN:-

"When Irish eyes are smiling."

MILLARD:-

"Lets talk about my sweetie."

MORONG:-

"Hard to get Gertie."

PATCH:-

"Smilin' Through."

SCAHILL:-

"Simply 'George'ous."

SHEPPARD:-

"I love me."

---

## DRAMATICS AND CINEMATICS

---

Baby Mine—Ruth Millard.

The Patent Leather Kid—Dupray.

The Wrecker—Thelma Bailey.

Merton of the Movies—Gonis.

Quality Street—Marjorie Bragdon.

The Perfect Gentleman—Greenlaw.

The High School Hero—Carey.

The Silent Lover—Connor.

The Clean-up Man—Lampropoulos.

Going Up—H. Hills.

So This Is Love—

"Sparky" and "Happy."

Flaming Youth—Class Blusher.

The Jazz Singer—Doris Bickerton.

Topsy and Eva—The Twins.

Speedy—T. Ciolek.

The Heart Thief—Gonis.

The Man Who Laughs—Bickerton.

Red Hair—Hardy.

Wings—Sheppard.

Easy Come, Easy Go—Elwell.

Gentlemen Prefer Blondes—Dupray

Two Lovers—"Happy" and Mabel.

Ladies Must Dress—Bragdon.

Latest From Paris—D. Bickerton.

Vamping Venus—Bailey.

Laugh, Clown, Laugh—Elwell.

Glorious Betsey—Gove.

That's My Daddy—Cole.

Sporting Goods—Lampropoulos.

A Texas Steer—H. Hills.

Goodhue—West Point (?).

Three's A Crowd—Millard.

The Patsy—McTernan.

The Last Command—Miss Allen.

Pirates of Penzance—

M. H. S. Faculty

Doomsday—Exams.

7th Heaven—Receiving Diploma.

7th ?—Exile to Room 10.

The Third Alarm—

Announcing the arrival of Bates.

Wings—What the boys will wear  
on their collars at graduation.

The Last Edition—Tiger, Gradua-  
tion Number, 1928.

The Big Parade—Reception Grand  
March.

The Taxi Dancer—Any obliging  
gentleman who helps to fill in for  
the grand march.

What Every Woman Knows—

? ? ? ? ? ? ?

The Rush Hour—1.30.

It—Something tied with a silk rib-  
bon.

The Kentucky Derby—What Elwell  
and Alhowik had in mind when  
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hats in the grand march.

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